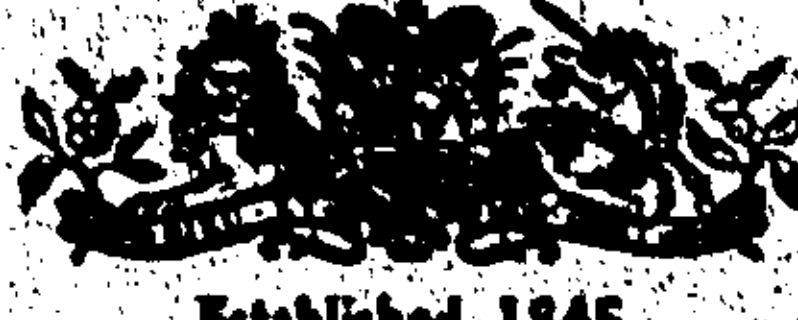


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CHINA



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COMMENT OF
THE DAY

Tunnel Report

GOVERNMENT announced four months ago it had invited a British expert to look into the possibility of building a cross-harbour vehicular tunnel. We learn the expert has almost completed his mission and is expected to produce his report "within the next few days."

There has been little public debate over the proposal since Government's plans were announced. This does not mean Hongkong is not interested in the project. Controversy and dispute where they arise rarely disturb the quiescent atmosphere of this Colony. The impartial observer, however, could not have failed to notice there exists powerful opposition to the tunnel scheme ostensibly on the grounds that there are too many obstacles involved in converting blueprint into reality. They consist of physical and financial problems as well as the question of franchises. And as a top to the protagonists of the scheme, the critics offer the consolation that expansion and greater efficiency is envisaged in the development programmes of the two major ferry companies.

BUT that is no answer to the basic considerations that prompted demand for a tunnel. It is not just that ferries are something of an anachronism in a modern and progressive city; there are definite economic advantages to be gained in establishing a more tangible link between island and mainland. Decentralisation and development are perhaps the most important benefits to accrue.

Government has said: "If such a project proved to be practicable and it could be conveniently financed, having regard for other major development commitments... the project might well merit serious consideration in view of the benefits which it would undoubtedly confer upon the Colony as a whole."

This is the essential criterion. Sectional interests will undoubtedly plead hardship if the scheme is approved and heavy pressure may be brought to bear on the authorities to renounce the plan. But analysis of the general criticism shows that many people are averse to change for no better reason than that change is accompanied by problems which they are unwilling to face. This should be ignored in an assessment of the tunnel report.

He Was A
Hero, But
That's Not All
The Story



WINGATE

OF the many controversial figures which the last war threw up, none takes pride of place over Major-General Orde C. Wingate—Wingate of the Chindits, and in a new book shortly to be published, and for which the China Mail has obtained exclusive serial rights in Hongkong, the story of this amazing man is presented in a highly controversial manner.

Wingate was described by Churchill as "a man of genius"; Mountbatten said he was a "great pioneer"; Roosevelt expressed the desire for "a few more men like him"; and Wavell called Wingate's life "swift, meteoric, headlong."

Yet there were other aspects about Major-General Wingate which the world at the time he was performing his tremendous feats of battle knew nothing.

And it is this side of the Wingate picture which the book, "Gideon Goes to War" reveals for the first time, though it also acknowledges his military greatness.

The startling new verdict which "Gideon Goes to War" makes on a famous name provides one of the most dramatic and controversial stories to come out of the war.

Written by Leonard Mosley, it will appear in serialised form in the Saturday editions of the China Mail beginning next week. It is a gripping story for everybody, but will be especially fascinating for those men in Hongkong who served with and under Wingate during World War II.

Eyewitness Account Of Buenos Aires Revolt

SCORES KILLED AND WOUNDED Turmoil In City

FROM DOUGLAS CLARK

Buenos Aires, June 17.

Over 200 Buenos Aires citizens are reported to have been killed and about 1,000 wounded or injured during yesterday's abortive attack on the centre of the city by units of the naval air arm.

The planes flew over the capital between 1 p.m. and 5 p.m. dropping bombs and strafing Government House, the Treasury Ministry, the headquarters of the General Confederation of Labour and other buildings.

Visibility was poor which probably accounted for the fact that the most of the projectiles missed their mark although thousands of windows in the neighbourhood were smashed.

Rebel Glenn Martin and Catalina planes that flew over the city were reported to have come from the naval base at the mouth of the River Plate, some 100 miles from the city.

Loyal troops were immediately ordered to march on the base and take it.

One air force Gloster Meteor joined the rebel forces and carried out a last attack on the city with machinegun fire as dusk was descending.

It was met with heavy anti-aircraft fire but managed to escape.

All the rebel aircraft were reported to have landed in Montevideo but the number of planes and men involved was still uncertain.

BATTLE IN BUILDINGS
As soon as the first bomb fell firing broke out between rebel Marine forces in the Ministry of Marine building and loyal army forces in Government House and the Army building—all a few hundred yards from each other.

Fighting also broke out between rebel marines in the port area and army troops.

The Ministry of Marine building ran up a white flag after an hour and a half and all inside were taken prisoners while the marines in the port zone were overpowered by local troops.

The city was in turmoil. All who could, struggled to get home, while a group of men roamed the streets armed with rifles and small arms they had seized from city gunsmiths shops.

Ambulances and private cars with red cross banners picked up the dead and wounded.

Bloodstains were to be seen in the central streets and signs of destruction everywhere.

Peronista groups, just as in the abortive rebellion of officers in 1961, tried to get to the Central Plaza to support Peron but they were dispersed time and again by overbearing planes.

DISMAL SPECTACLE
As night descended and it started raining, the city was a dismal spectacle.

Overturned cars were to be seen on the streets while one large trolleybus, victim of the

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the highlights in today's feature section:

P. 5: Russia's proposed neutral belt, by Sifton Delmer.

P. 6: Royal Success Story, part three, by Richard Dimbleby: How often do you blink, by Chapman Pincher.

P. 7: Did It Happen? Eric Ambler writes on "My First Secret Agent".

P. 8: "We are teaching our children too much rubbish," says Robert Morley.

P. 9: Week-end woman-sense.

P. 12: This week's new knitting pattern.

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports reviews.

Big Three Issue Statement

New York, June 17.

The following text was issued today at the end of the meeting in New York—yesterday and today—of the Foreign Ministers of France, Britain and the United States:

"The Foreign Ministers of France, the United Kingdom and the United States met in New York on June 16 and 17 for an exchange of view on matters of common interest. They took note of the formal acceptance by the Soviet Government of their invitation of May 10, and reaffirmed the view there expressed that the time had now come for a new effort to resolve the great problems which confront us."

"This meeting also provided an occasion for the three inviting powers to consider the arrangements for the forthcoming Geneva conference for the preparation of their meeting with the Soviet Foreign Minister on Monday next at San Francisco."

CONSULTATIONS

"They were pleased to have the opportunity of discussing together with Chancellor Adenauer problems of particular concern to Germany. Plans were discussed for consultations in Paris with other members of the NATO, to be held before the Geneva conference."

"On the threshold of the 10th anniversary of the founding of the United Nations, the Foreign Ministers are confident that the common policies which they and their allies have successfully pursued in the past, will provide the foundation for further progress in the settlement of outstanding problems. They are hopeful that with persistence, much can be achieved in the coming months toward the goal of peace with freedom and justice to which they and the members of the United Nations are dedicated."—France-Press.

West German
Army Chief

Paris, June 17.

The West German army announced today that General Adolf Heusinger had been appointed Inspector-General of the new West German army.

A regular army officer, Heusinger entered the German army in 1915 and became an officer the following year. From 1931 until 1944, he was in the German General Staff.

He was arrested after the plot against Adolf Hitler on July 20, 1944, but released two months later.

After the last war, General Heusinger published a book on the atmosphere and feelings among the General Staff in the army and in Hitler's headquarters during the war.

New Hope For Cancer Victims

Strasbourg, June 17.

Two French physicians have developed a new anticancer treatment which seems to hold out hopes in the fight against certain forms of the malignant disease.

Professor Andre Chevallier and Dr. A. G. Weiss, Director and Surgeon of the Strasbourg Anti-Cancer Centre, announced their discovery to a French Union medical congress, meeting here today.

They reported their new treatment by a new radio-active isotope, radio-phosphate of chrome, did not cut out the need for surgery, but prevented the formation of secondary tumours far from the main tumour, or if secondary tumours had already formed, acted favourably against them.

"BOMBARDED"

The cancerous cells in the body are bombarded by radiations from the new isotope. These radiations are much less violent than radiation from "radio-cobalt" and therefore not as dangerous and easier to control.

Laboratory experiments on animals over several years had given good results, the physicians said. For the last year, the treatment had been used in the Strasbourg Anti-Cancer Centre, they reported, and extremely encouraging results had been obtained, particularly in post-operation treatment of cancers of the breast, prostate gland and the lung. Of 28 patients treated, three died, but the remaining 25 showed a marked improvement and put on weight.

Professor Chevallier was, however, very cautious, for he considered only the test of time would give a full appreciation of the value of the new method of treatment.

WEDDING DAY TRAGEDY

Vienna, June 17.

An old Austrian custom of waiting the bride on her wedding day by exploding fire crackers under her window killed the bridegroom and injured the bride's two brothers at Krumbach Am near here.

Johann Trimmel, 28, the groom, was just setting light to the fuse of one of the fire crackers when it went off for an unknown reason, killing him instantly.

The bride's 25 and 22 years old brothers, who were standing near him, were injured and taken to hospital.

Special

THE LE MANS RACE DISASTER

Did Booster Fuel Cause Mercedes To Explode?

FROM SYDNEY SMITH

Le Mans, June 17.

The police laboratory here tonight began an analysis of fuel used by 60 cars in last Saturday's race which cost 82 lives. For they want an answer to this major question—did anyone put booster fluid in their petrol?

Tonight the chief of the gendarmerie of Le Mans, Major Gerard Riquet, told me: "Four cars crashed and burnt during the race but only one exploded—the Mercedes of Levegh. According to the rules, although every team takes common petrol which consists of 75 per cent high grade petrol, 15 per cent pure alcohol and 10 per cent benzole, the teams are free to add what they like in the matter of oil or other material provided they don't add something which increases the inflammability of their fuel."

"What we are doing now is to analyse the fuels to see if there was anything illegal in them. Because that may explain the explosion which cost so many lives."

Today Major Riquet's gendarmes placed under seal the five remaining pieces of Levegh's Mercedes, each of them badly burned and twisted.

But they were unable to examine the two other Mercedes cars. Said Major Riquet: "The Mercedes team left at 2 a.m. Monday morning—before the inquiry was properly under way. That's the answer now to all the questions we are getting as to why we didn't seize them too for investigation. We would have done if we could."

On the question of whether there really was an explosion of Levegh's Mercedes, Major Riquet pointed to a detailed map of what is now officially known and accepted of the accident.

He pointed out the positions of bodies and parts of bodies some 70 yards from the accident.

"Levegh's body was found here, 25 yards from the car," said Riquet. "I cannot give you the final conclusions—but those are the facts so far."

These facts, according to the major's map, add up to a terrific explosion. Analysis of the fuel may answer the question why—London Express Service.

HAWTHORN DEFENDED

Conventry, June 17.

The Jaguar Car Company today defended its star driver, Mike Hawthorn, against criticism of his driving at the Le Mans car race last week in which 82 spectators were killed.

Jaguar in the 24 hours French endurance race, was pulling into the pits for refuelling at the time of the accident. Pierre Levegh's Mercedes, roaring up behind, was struck by another car—an Austin Healey and exploded into the crowd.

Jaguar's statement today said: "The company is of the opinion that any adverse criticism of Hawthorn's driving is without justification."

It quoted what Hawthorn told a private inquiry by the company:

London, June 17.

The New China News Agency said today: Chinese Communist militia put to flight a band of about 10 Chinese Nationalist soldiers who landed on the Fukien mainland before dawn of June 14, covered by a gunboat.

One Nationalist was killed in the engagement, the agency said.

China Mainland
"Invasion"

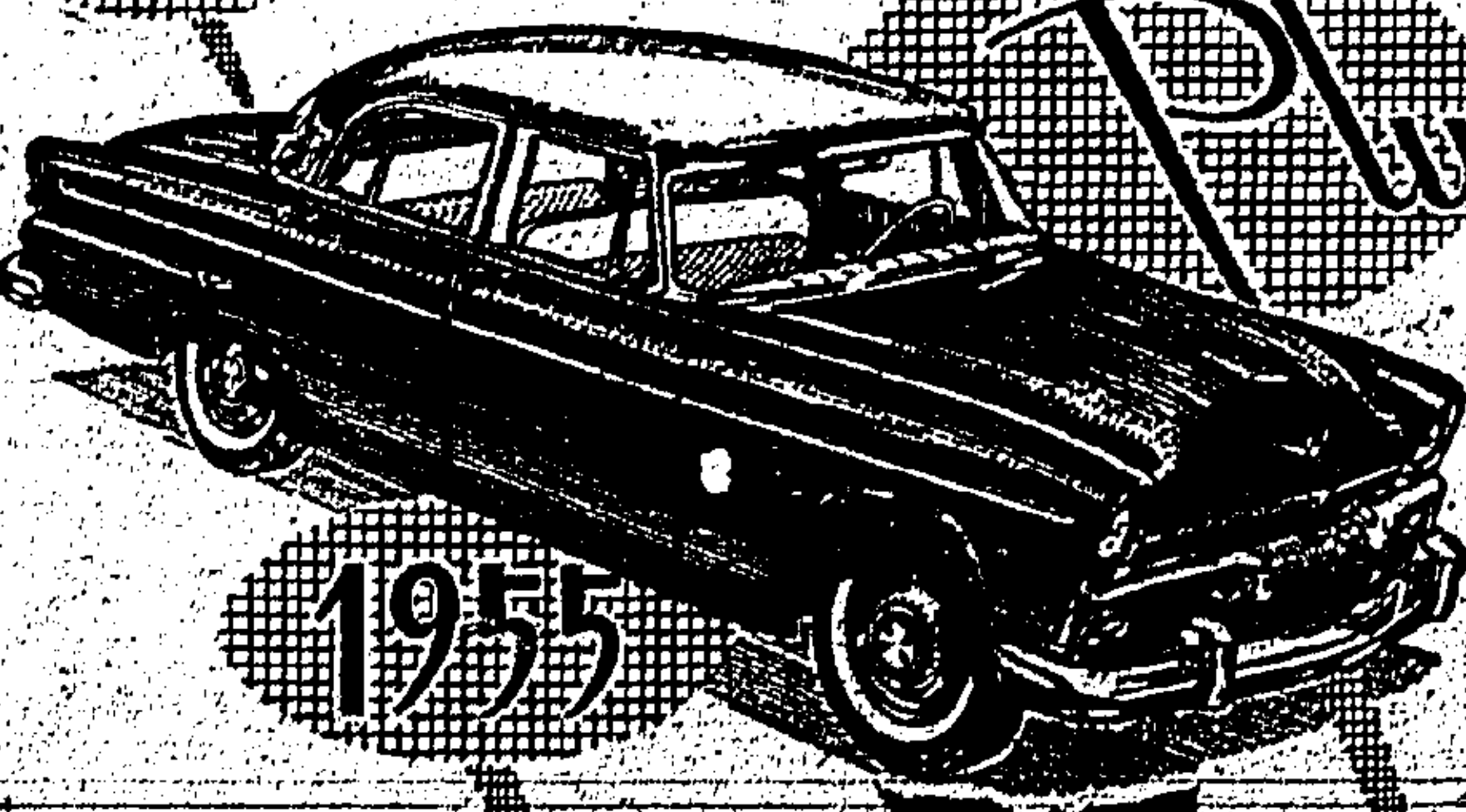
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KING'S PRINCESS EMPIRE

AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m. AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m. AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

4 SHOWS TO-DAY



GEORGE FAY, PHILIP HANCOCK, JAMES FRANKLIN, PHILIP HANCOCK, JAMES FRANKLIN, PHILIP HANCOCK, JAMES FRANKLIN

AND



Proceeds of the featurette to be donated to UNICEF.

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

KING'S at 11.30 a.m. Warner Bros. presents CARY GRANT in "DESTINATION TOKYO"

PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m. RKO-Disney presents "BAMBI" (Technicolor Cartoon) and "WATER BIRDS" (Technicolor Short Subject)

EMPIRE at 11.00 a.m. Warner Bros. presents JOHN WAYNE in "HONDO" in Warnercolor

AT REDUCED PRICES

KING'S PRINCESS

NEXT CHANGE



FINAL TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.00 NOON

WALT DISNEY'S TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

At Reduced Prices: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 cts.

TO-MORROW



ROXY & BROADWAY

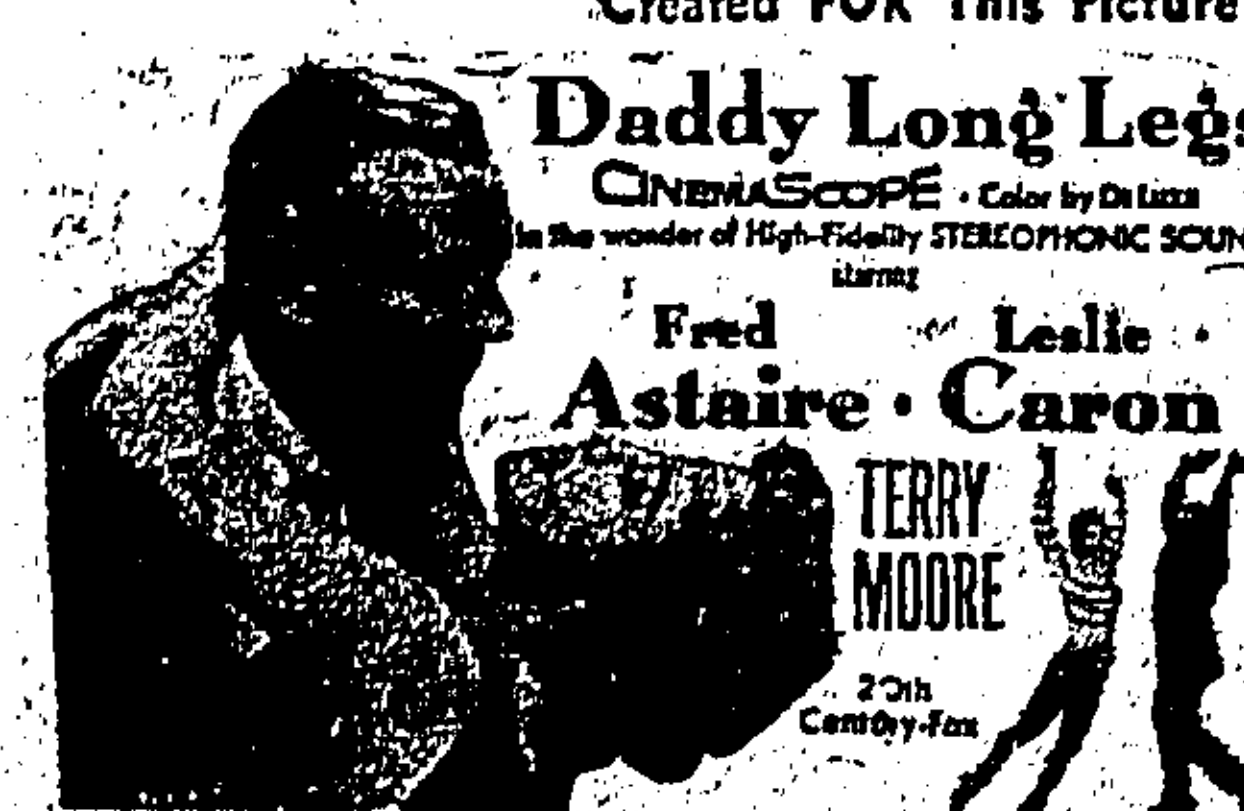
NOW SHOWING ★ THE 9th DAY!

Owing to length of picture please note change of times:

ROXY: At 2.30, 5.10, 7.30 & 9.45 p.m. BROADWAY: At 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.45 p.m.

See the New "BLUEFOOT" Dance

Created FOR This Picture!



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 12.30 P.M.

THREE STOOGES COMEDY & COLOR CARTOONS

Presented by Columbia Pictures

Reduced Admission

ROXY: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70c BROADWAY: \$1.20 & 70c

FILMS Current & Coming

By Jane Roberts

Do you remember a song that used to go "I think I shall have seen everything when I see an elephant fly"? The man who wrote it must have been one of the original sceptics.

I saw this week a film that not only had men weaving about the upper atmosphere like fish in a tank, but showed them building a space ship from a wheel suspended thousands of miles above the earth, flying that space ship to Mars, landing it there and then taking off with every sign of being able to guide it back to earth, walk off and buy themselves a ham sandwich in the Earth-Mars canteen.

Now don't think there's any special significance in my choice of the ham sandwich allegory—far from being derisive about this picture I'm now almost a convert to the flying saucer school.

Perhaps it was the choice of such normal looking players as the crew of the space ship and the absence of all the confusing double-talk that nearly always accompanies pictures of this kind that gave "Conquest of Space" its air of reality, or perhaps it's just that a female is never consistent.

Television Show

From Earth

It starts off by establishing the military relationship of the men of the expedition. The colonel in charge is a martinet insisting on "rigid discipline from everyone—up to and including his son whom he addresses as "captain" and who in turn, standing to attention, prefaces his replies with "colonel" or "sir".

The illusion that one is actually suspended in space is obtained by showing no scenes on the earth at all. The nearest approach to it is via a giant screen set up in the mess hall of the crew on which is projected a television show with Rosemary Clooney as the star. Even this is against an exaggeratedly artificial background which helps further to cut the ties binding the mind to reality.

Although it is the dedicated colonel who has pioneered and built the space ship, the whole project is controlled by a cold known as the "International Space Authority" and the absence of racial, national, and religious controversy, because of the international nature of the experiment, is refreshing when compared with the veiled allusions to secret-stealing foreign powers that are usually a feature of science-fiction pictures.

How Pressmen

Live and Work

In "Front Page Story" Jack Hawkins commands the newspaper of which he is the news editor in very much the same way we have seen him run the succession of service units scattered throughout his acting career.

He is devoted to his job to the inevitable neglect of his wife; he is absent-mindedly kind to his employees and rather stiff with his equals; he is intolerant of fools but fair-minded enough to admit any mistake he feels he has committed. He is the symbol, in fact, of a newspaper editor of fiction, as he has been in the past an embodiment of the man in the street's idea of a service commander.

The New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

EMPIRE, KING'S and PRINCESS: "Conquest of Space". Science-fiction takes a trip to Mars. Walter Brooke, Eric Fleming and Phil Foster.

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Athena". A back-to-nature family whose children are named after Greek goddesses try to convert a crooner and a young businessman to their moon-struck ways. Edmund Purdom, Jane Powell, Vic Damone and Debbie Reynolds.

LEE: "Front Page Story". A day in the life of a British newspaper. Jack Hawkins, Elizabeth Allan and Eva Bartok.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "To Paris With Love". Father and son attempt to educate each other in the gentle art of philandering, with uncalculated results. Alec Guinness, Odile Versois and Vernon Gray.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Creature With the Atom Brain". Science-fiction with the accent on horror. Richard Denning and Angela Stevens.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Daddy Long Legs". A re-make of the old Janet Gaynor picture with Leslie Caron taking her role and Fred Astaire that of Warner Baxter.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Battle Circus". The American Medical Corps in action during the Korean war. Humphrey Bogart, June Allyson and Keenan Wynn.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "The Sleeping Tiger". A psychological romantic drama showing the reactions of a neurotic doctor's wife when he brings home a handsome hoodlum as research material. Dirk Bogarde and Alexis Smith.

"Revenge of the Creature". The girl-man from the Black Lagoon is lured into the net by a girl. John Agar, Lori Nelson and John Bromfield.

"Six Bridges to Cross". A good-looking youngster's progress from juvenile delinquency to big-scale crime. Tony Curtis, George Nader and Julie Adams.

LEE: "The Black Dakotas". A western in which the settlers battle the Sioux. Gary Merrill, Wanda Hendrix and John Bromfield.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Ten Wanted Men". A western in which a one-time gun fighter turned peaceful rancher faces the opponents of law and order single-handed. Randolph Scott and Jocelyn Brando.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Escape to Burma". Adventure in the jungle with Stanwyck back in riding breeches. Barbara Stanwyck, Robert Ryan and David Farrar.



A Scene From "Athena"

Illness has suddenly died and the relatives are trying to prove that he killed him. There is an unusual twist to this sequence that manages to save it from melodrama.

Another concerns a little cockney girl, the eldest of a brood of brothers and sisters she alternately cuffs and coaxes into a sort of obedience. Their mother is in hospital, dying as the result of an accident, and for a day, while the paper gets a story on them, they create havoc in the office. The pathos is again overplayed, although the fact that human suffering is good news value comes over with cynical force.

There has of course, to be a broken-down reporter chasing the story of his life and trying manfully to ignore the temptations glimpsed through the open doors of the pubs he passes and just as inevitably, in the face of everyone's scepticism, he makes the grade.

All these incidents are strung together more or less logically, and taken as a whole the picture is good entertainment in spite of the fact that the actors behave theatrically in many places.

Guinness Goes

To Paris

Alec Guinness has made many better pictures than "To Paris With Love" though he is such a clever actor that even his failures have a better appearance than many other people's successes.

No: that "To Paris With Love" is by any means a failure, just that all the players seem to be too aware of the camera and too conscious of their own parts.

floating in mid air, with the reply "Marcia" spoken by an equally ethereal top hat. Audience reaction to this should be most interesting.

A picture of this kind should have sparkle, but although some of the situations have humour, the hard work that Alec Guinness puts in to make them funny robs them of spontaneity.

More Fiction Than Fact

As I believe that science-fiction films have as big a following as do westerns, there will probably be no lack of an audience for "Creature With the Atom Brain".

In spite of the assurance going with this picture that it is "based on scientific facts" I find it hard to credit any scientist with the power of returning dead men to life by planting atom bombs in their heads, but if believing it will heighten your enjoyment of this scientific gangster story, where's the harm?

Richard Denning and Angela Stevens take part.

In the Footsteps Of Freud

"The Sleeping Tiger" shows us a much more attractive Alexis Smith than the rather harassed and dowdy one behind the scenes in "The Eternal Sea".

Outwardly the cold, conscientious wife of a doctor who is crusading through the rebellious mind of a young criminal, inside she is far more of a laboratory case than he is.

The story traces the events resultant upon the doctor's introduction into his well-run home of a young man who has attempted to hold him up in the street.

Alexander Knox plays the doctor—a little unconvincingly—and Dirk Bogarde the truculent case whose misdemeanours are traceable to a father complex. In the process of rehabilitating him (without much help from his subject) Alexander Knox displays many flaws in his research work and appears rather at sea among the mumbo-jumbo of psycho-analytical jargon.

However, there are interesting undercurrents in this film and the faults I find with it are that it doesn't make enough of the opportunities the plot affords it and that it lapses into melodrama at the end.

For Good Measure

Hot Jazz

The Queen's is to be commended on its policy of producing something unusual from time to time.

While not strictly coming within my "Fiction current and coming" charter, I would like to mention the jazz show they're managing to slip into Sunday's schedule.

There will be two shows on Sunday morning and if you haven't yet heard the drummer (whose name I can't introduce into this sentence without punning) then a look in will be well worth while, if you like hot music.

Adventure

In Burma

"Escape to Burma" is an adventure story full of wild animals, an eastern potentate living in the style to which Hollywood thinks he is accustomed, Barbara Stanwyck striding through the jungle in jodhpurs, Robert Ryan, fleeing from justice, and an eagle-eyed British agent tracking down his prey with misleading suavity.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

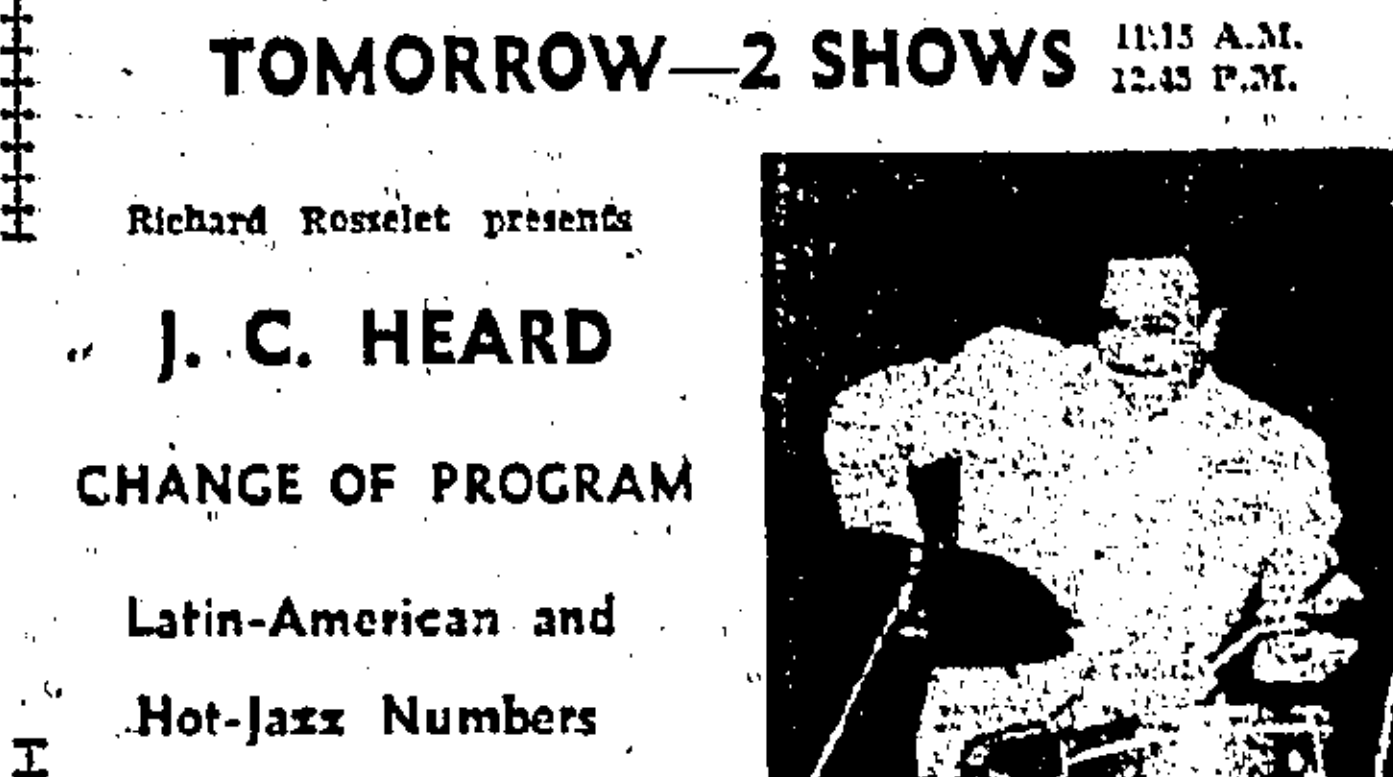
SHOWING TO-DAY

So HORRIFYING That Only Screams Can Describe It!!



By Popular Request

TOMORROW—2 SHOWS 11.15 A.M. 12.45 P.M.



Richard Rosset presents

J. C. HEARD

CHANGE OF PROGRAM

Latin-American and Hot-Jazz Numbers

AT THE

QUEEN'S THEATRE

PLEASE BOOK YOUR SEATS EARLY!

ALHAMBRA

TO-MORROW AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY

M - G - M's

VARIETY PROGRAM

REDUCED PRICES: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts.

HOOVER & LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL 72371 KOWLOON TEL 80333

- NOW PLAYING -

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



AN M-G-M PICTURE

SUNDAY MORNING MATINEE: REDUCED ADMISSION

Hoover at 12:00 noon Liberty at 12:30 p.m.

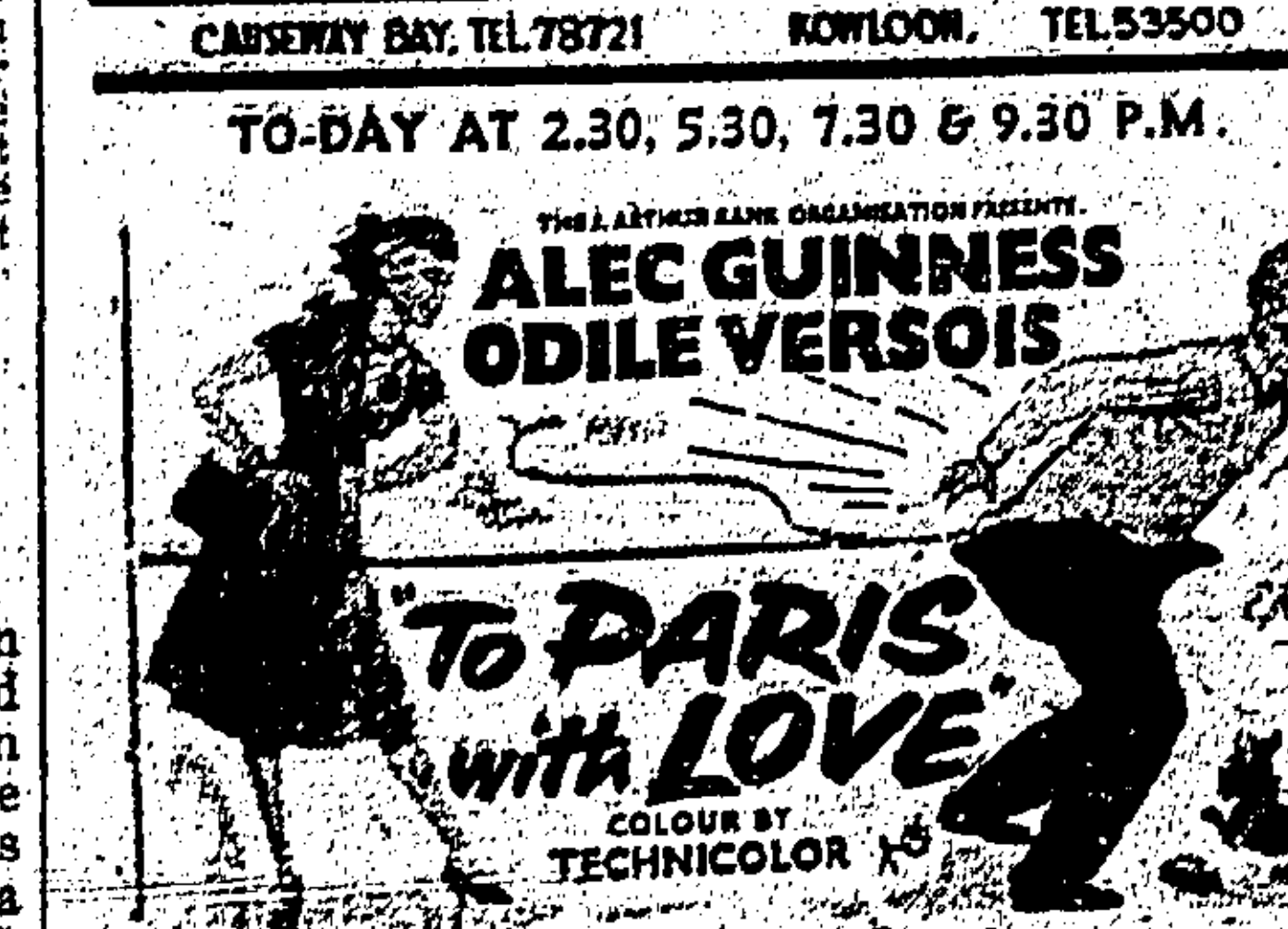
Stewart Granger Deborah Kerr in Stewart Granger Janet Leigh in

"Prisoner of Zenda" "SCARAMOUCHE"

NEW YORK GREAT WORLD

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL 78721 KOWLOON TEL 53500

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



Alec Guinness Odile Versois

SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

NEW YORK: Warner Bros. Technicolor Cartoons

GREAT WORLD: M.G.M. Technicolor Cartoons

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



JIM PETERS, ex-marathon champion of the world, with the Helms Foundation Medal which was presented to him by the Duke of Edinburgh in recognition of his gallant effort at the Empire Games last August. (Express)



WHEN Princess Margaret attended the Dockland Settlement Fair at London's St James's Palace, she wore an emerald green dress with a low, scooped neckline, with a matching emerald green straw hat trimmed with white chiffon. The Princess is seen here being shown round the fair. (Express)



VIRGINIA McEENNA, 23-year-old actress who played Juliet on television last week, joking at rehearsal with Flora Robson, who played the Nurse. (Express)



RIGHT: The Bulgarian Minister in London and Madame Balov recently held a reception in London to mark the Day of Bulgarian Culture. Picture shows the Chinese Charge D'Affaires, Mr Huan Hsiang, talking to Sir Guy Salisbury Jones. (Express)



NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD Margaret Rowe, of London, chosen "Miss England" earlier this month, is to compete for the title of "Miss Universe" at Long Beach, California. (Express)



THE Duke of Argyll is pictured here clambering up a ladder to the quayside after inspecting a tank landing craft at St David's harbour, Inverkeithing, Fife. The vessel was used when he resumed the Tobermory hunt for treasure from a sunken Spanish galleon. (Express)



AMERICAN Waves and other Service personnel were in the congregation at St Patrick's Church in London's Soho Square when the service was conducted by Bishop Fulton Sheen of New York. The Bishop is seen with some of the congregation after the service. (Express)



DANNY KAYE drawing laughs on the stage of the London Palladium during his recent appearance there. He is a great favourite with English music hall audiences. (Express)



NADINE TALBOT, 41-year-old mother of five and wife of the 21st Earl of Shrewsbury, England's premier Earl, has made her debut at Wigmore Hall, London, as a soprano. This snap was taken during her appearance. (Express)

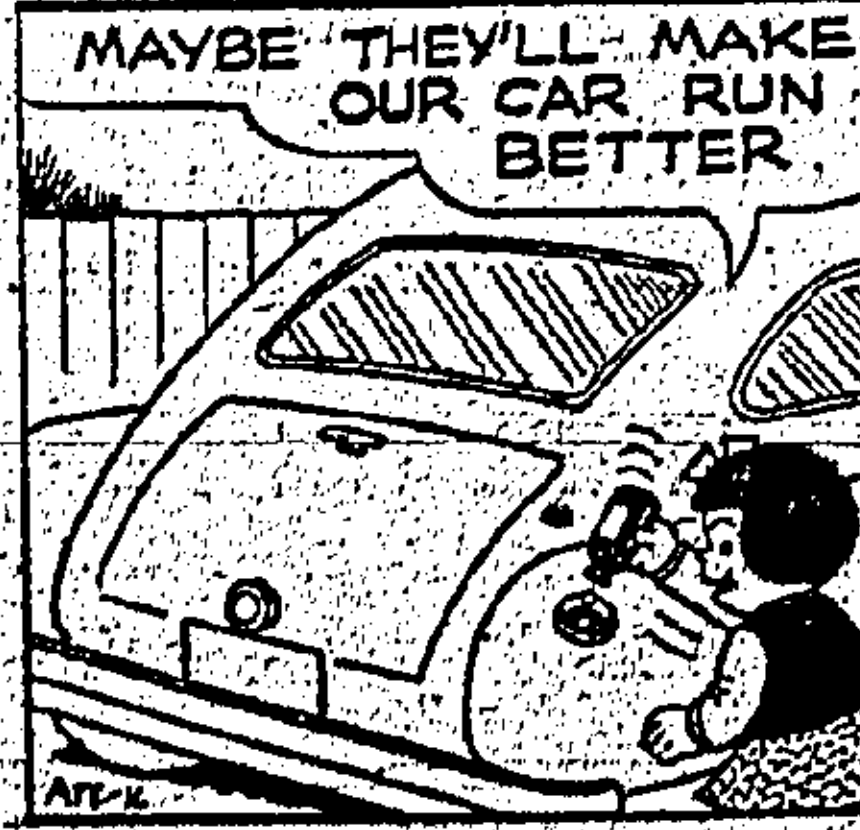


THE "frog-girl" has arrived. Twenty-nine-year-old Mrs Margaret Wright of London has her aqualung fixed by her husband before entering a London pool. She belongs to the 2,000 strong British Sub-aqua Club. (Express)



ONE of the oldest traditions of the British Army is to be carried out by one of the newest units — the Parachute Regiment — at the Searchlight Tattoo at White City. They will revive the exact ceremony of Beating the Tattoo. Research shows that about 8 p.m. in winter and 10 p.m. in summer, the Drum Major and drummers marched round the lines, drumming away to warn the troops to get back to their quarters.

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

BLACK MAGIC
ASSORTED
CHOCOLATES

THE GILES FAMILY ARRIVES AT LAST



"They're not ours, actually—a man gave us a lift in his fish lorry."

London Express Service

{ SURVEYING THE BROAD FIELD OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS, }
 { AN IMPORTANT CLASH MUST NOW BE ANALYSED }

The Neutral Curtain

FOR several days now, the newly-sovereign policy-makers of Bonn have been flapping in a frenzy of alternating emotions. First consternation. Then relief and over-confidence.

What is the cause? Reports that the Americans have been giving a friendly reception to a new Soviet plan for a neutral zone across Europe.

This neutral zone, according to the ideas attributed to the Russians, is to stretch from the Baltic to the Adriatic (see map). Germany, reunited and neutralised on the Austrian model, is to be its centre.

First came anxious despatches from Herr Heinz Krekeler, the new German Ambassador in Washington. They called attention to the support the Soviet plan was getting from such influential voices as that of Mr Walter Lippman.

Then suddenly a flash cable from Krekeler reported President Eisenhower's remark at a Press conference that "the thought of a neutral belt seems to be developing."

GLOOM

CHANCELLOR ADENAUER himself urgently commanded Herr Krekeler to seek an explanation. At the same time the Chancellor ordered his staff to get everything fixed for him to fly to Washington and see the President. Gloom.

But within 24 hours the adroit Herr Krekeler was back on the teleprinter. He had a reassuring message. "Don't worry" was its purport. "Dulles is agin it."

And a couple of days later Secretary of State Dulles himself publicly confirmed him by repudiating the neutral zone plan as unrealistic and unacceptable.

Why all this anxiety in Bonn over the Soviet scheme? Does it mean that the ex-paladins of Ribbentrop and Hitler, who now surround Adenauer, have become such staunch champions of Western democracy that they cannot contemplate a German neutralism, even with the prospect of Russian withdrawal from the Soviet zone and Germany's reintegration into one sovereign State?

SET FREE

NO, it does not mean that.

The ironic truth is that the real reason why these men oppose it is because in fact they are champion neutralists themselves.

Their whole policy is to keep in touch as best they can with both sides, play the West against the East, and exploit the conflict for

IS IT
THE BEST
HOPE
FOR
PEACE?

by
SEFTON
DELMER



German ends.

That is why Herr Krekeler skillfully warned Mr Dulles that any neutralisation of Germany in a Big Four accord would produce a wave of nationalist revolt in Germany. That argument apparently impressed Mr Dulles.

Should we in Britain follow Dulles in his summary dismissal of the Soviet scheme? I think not.

In my view the establishment of a neutral zone across Europe would be most helpful in restoring international confidence and security. But the zone must be wide enough to do its job properly. It must include not only Germany and Austria but Poland and Czechoslovakia.

Here is how it would work. The French, the Americans, and ourselves would withdraw from Western Germany.

The Russians, in return, withdraw from their infinitely smaller zone of Germany, as well as from Poland and from Czechoslovakia.

ELASTIC

AND just as the new neutralised and reunited Germany will be prevented by international agreement from having any military alliances or any foreign bases on her soil, so will Czechoslovakia have to retire from the Soviet system of alliances.

They must be set free to come out from under that Iron Curtain.

Will the Russians accept such a retreat? They will if the new Bulgarian-Krushchev crew are as realistic and elastic as they have been over Austria and Yugoslavia. For this withdrawal still leaves them with a frontier much further advanced to the West than in 1939.

It leaves them the Baltic States, East Prussia, the Curzon Line frontier in Poland and the sub-Carpathian Ukraine which they took from Czechoslovakia.

Most important of all, the scheme as I see it, with

Poland and Czechoslovakia included, removes the danger of an opportunist German remilitarised and rearmed, dragging its American military backers into some uncontrollable adventure.

Don't dismiss that concept as fantastic and impossible. Alas, it is very real indeed—and just as much of a nightmare for you and me as it is for the Russians.

To me the most significant revelation emerging from the recent dismissal of Colonel Bogislav von Bonin, Adenauer's military planner-in-chief, was that he had received Pentagon encouragement for his plans.

SACKED

THESE provided for a German mobile force independent of NATO—yes, mark that, independent of NATO—which would constitute a kind of advanced guard along the Elbe.

Take no comfort from Americans who take this the fact that the colonel was fired. He was sacked:

(1) Because his plans they have in maintaining bases in Europe will remain;

discreetly canvassing them too widely;

(2) Because they were considered politically premature and therefore dangerous. German rearmament, after all, was not to be torpedoed just before it really began.

Friends of mine who oppose the neutralisation of Germany tell me that it is out of the question because the Americans would write off Europe and retire across the Atlantic.

If the Americans have to withdraw from their bases in Western Germany and lose the support of the German Army, on which they base such high hopes, then—so my friends argue—the Americans will not maintain their present bases in France, Spain, and Britain.

I do not agree that the Americans would take this course, because:

(1) The interests that they have in maintaining bases in Europe will remain;

(2) And in any case it is the present American plan to retire their ground forces from Germany as soon as a German Army is ready to replace them.

Is there a danger that a neutralised Germany will be tempted to throw in its lot with the East? Could the Russians bribe them with a promise to restore the 1937 frontiers?

This danger exists, certainly. But it also exists with a Germany formally tied to the West—as the many secret exchanges between high-up Germans and high-up Russians during the last few weeks show.

To my mind the danger is much smaller if Germany is neutralised and Poland and Czechoslovakia are independent—for they would be capable of resisting attempts to return their territories to Germans.

BE WARY

NO, don't let us follow Mr Dulles in dismissing as unrealistic the idea of this neutral belt. Let us investigate it in a wary negotiation with the Russians. Let us see whether they are prepared to meet us by including Eastern satellites in the buffer bloc.

If they are I foresee a great future for Europe and the world. Don't forget that many people in Central Europe today, as in Western Europe, are eager for peace and neutrality.

Above all don't forget that the buffer States and buffer zones as a means of preventing armed conflict are among the traditional devices of the great British diplomacy of the nineteenth century.

And this British diplomacy gave the world peace and prevented any major war for a hundred years.

—(London Express Service)

A MAN WITH A MISSION THINKS HISTORY IS WRONG

'OPEN TOMB TO SOLVE SHAKESPEARE MYSTERY'

By John Deane Potter

A THREE-HUNDRED-YEAR-OLD tomb in St Nicholas Church, Chislehurst, Kent, may be opened soon in an attempt to prove that Elizabethan playwright Christopher Marlowe wrote the plays attributed to William Shakespeare.

THE MAN who wants to open the tomb is a 46-year-old American dramatic critic, Calvin Hoffman, who has dedicated his life to proving the Marlowe theory.

THE MAN he will ask for permission to go ahead is Canon Reginald MacCahearty, who is to be inducted as rector of Chislehurst on July 8.

THE TOMB is that of Sir Thomas Walsingham, a great friend of Marlowe, who lived at Scadbury Hall, Chislehurst.

The history books say that Marlowe—who was wanted for heresy—was murdered in a tavern at Deptford.

But Mr Hoffman claims that Sir Thomas took the playwright under his protection at Scadbury Hall—and that while Marlowe was in hiding there he wrote the Shakespeare plays.

And in the Walsingham tomb, Mr Hoffman believes, there may be evidence—copies of Shakespearean manuscripts.

Two years ago Canon John Lumb, who was then rector of Chislehurst, refused permission for Mr Hoffman to open the tomb. He said it was "desecration and sacrilege."

Canon Lumb died a few months ago and now Mr Hoffman is staying at an hotel near St Nicholas Church, waiting for Canon MacCahearty's induction.

He said: "I shall not rest until I know the answer one way or the other."

"I have given up all my adult life to this mission. I have borrowed money. I have cut out every pleasure. It has all been done at my own expense."

Says Canon MacCahearty at his present vicarage at Orpington, near Chislehurst:—"The first thing I will do is to consult the churchwardens and other interested parties and go into the subject thoroughly."

Living at Rockway Hall, now in Major Marshall-Townsend's hands, a descendant of Sir Thomas Walsingham.

He said: "No one in the family would object to the opening of the tomb."

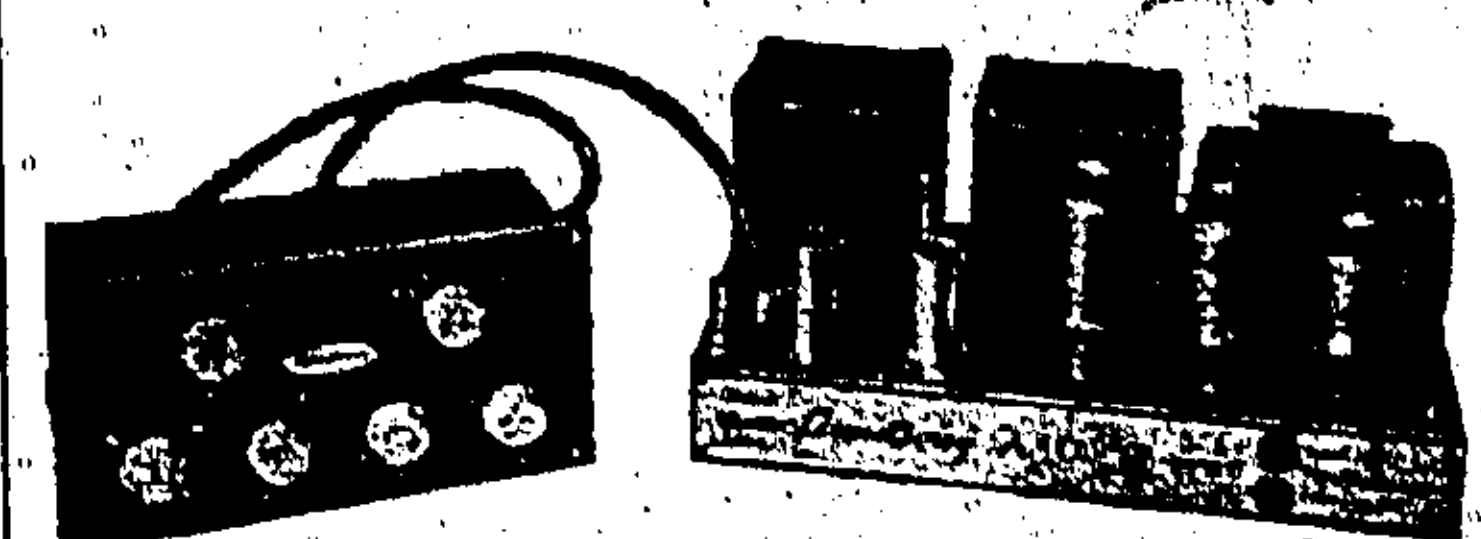
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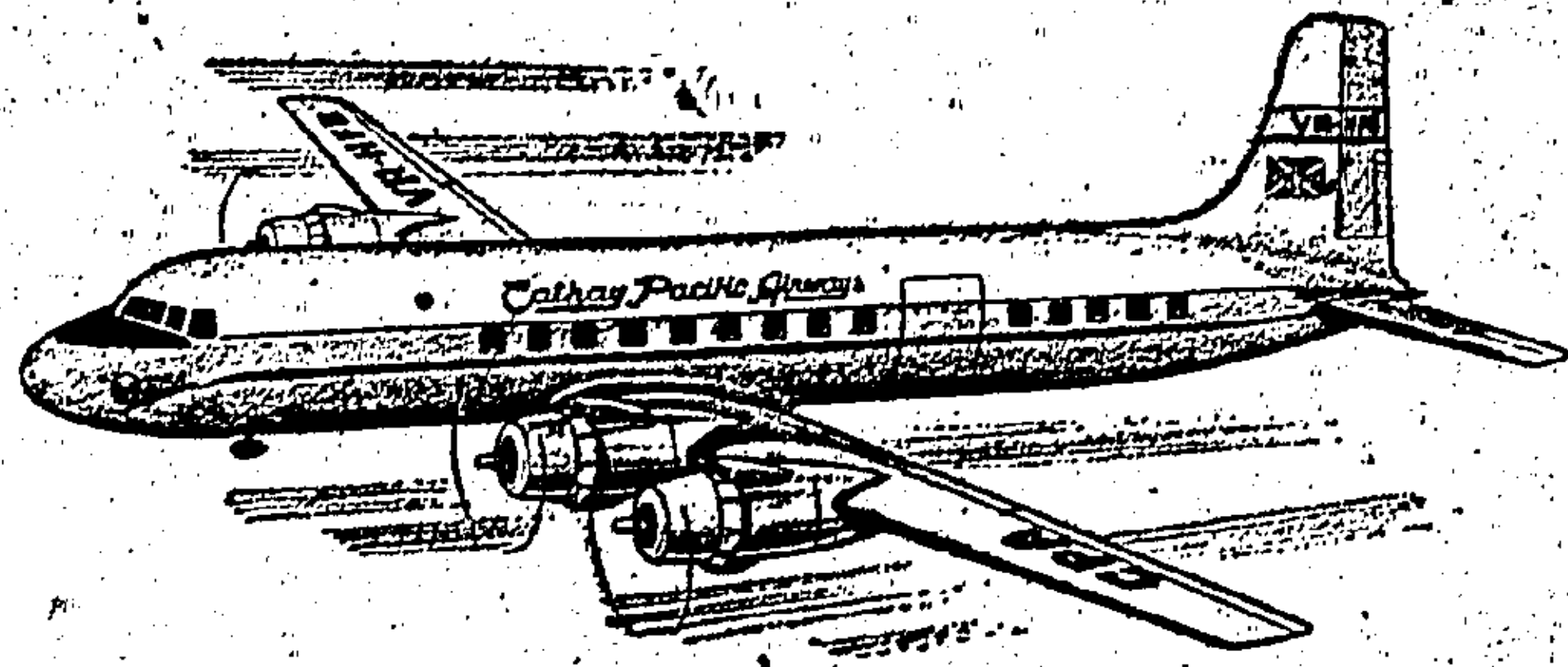


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THE QUEEN MOTHER HAS SET AN EXAMPLE FOR ALL

Firmly She Closed the Door on Grief

SIXTEEN years ago, when King George VI and Queen Elizabeth were touring Canada, two days of rest were allowed at the Banff Springs Hotel, which lies in a magnificent position in the heart of the Rocky Mountains.

The royal party and those of us whose humble duty it was to travel with it enjoyed complete relaxation in superb scenery and bracing air.

One evening, when most of the Commonwealth and American Press correspondents were gathered in the main lounge and hall of the hotel, the King and Queen came unexpectedly from the lift and joined them.

It was an entirely informal occasion, with everyone exchanging anecdotes and badinage about the events of the tour. The King was in great form as he talked to the American reporters, and they, in turn, fired questions of every kind at him and the Queen, being unfettered by the formality to which we are accustomed.

Lively party

AFTER half an hour, and when the unrestrained manner of the New York reporters had added such zest and gusto to the conversation that the party was becoming a very lively one indeed, two of us from Britain, under the mistaken impression that the Queen might welcome an excuse for retiring, mentioned to her that the lift was waiting behind her if she wanted to return to her suite upstairs.

I shall not forget in a hurry Her Majesty's reply, in a tone of mild surprise: "Oh, no, thank you. We're enjoying ourselves." Not long ago, in the course of a conversation with the Queen Mother, she reminded me of the

Continuing THE ROYAL SUCCESS STORY

by Richard Dimbleby

incident, and even remembered at once the name of one of the American reporters who had been most assiduous in his questions.

There, I think, lies the secret of the great popularity of Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother today—the fact that she is always at home, always at ease, and always, apparently, enjoying herself.

Greatest trial

HOW difficult this has been for her we may imagine. At the happiest time of her life, when she and the King had led the nation through the greatest trial in its history and were looking forward together to the new age of peace, the husband to whom she was utterly devoted died suddenly one night.

He had given his failing strength unflinchingly to the service of his people, thus obeying the royal tradition of self-sacrifice. Overnight she was no longer the First Lady of the Land but the subject of her young daughter, the new Queen.

The Queen Mother's outstanding contribution to the royal story has been the example she has set to women throughout Britain and the Commonwealth who are suddenly bereaved, and in their grief withdraw from normal, active life to become tragic widows.

For her daughter

SHE might easily have done this, for her grief was profound, and indeed there were many who thought she was

about to retire from public life when she bought a castle in the most remote northern corner of Scotland.

Instead she withdrew only from the limelight in favour of her daughter, refusing to do anything which might detract from the public attention focused upon the young Queen.

There was a great deal of work that she could do as Queen Mother, and she turned to it with decision and energy.

Ambassadress

EQUALLY, the Queen Mother may have been conscious of that unhappy Queen, Victoria, who allowed personal sorrow to shut her off from the nation for 20 years after the Prince Consort died.

On the many occasions when I have been near the Queen Mother I have been impressed by her serenity and happiness. She seems to have closed the great chapter of her life when she was Queen, and to have opened a new one, content in her daughter's success as the Sovereign and comforted in the knowledge treasured by most grandmothers—that they are still "wanted" by the family.

As an ambassadress she has no equal. I am certain that, if the Constitution allowed it, she would by now have become Britain's representative in a important post abroad and would discharge her duties with brilliant success.

As it is, there has been talk of inviting her to become Governor-General of Canada, for which position she would be equally ideal. Yet I am glad that she has remained simply the Queen Mother, for she was once the Queen and should remain above any office which can be involved, however remotely, with politics.

In any case, there is much for her to do. The success of her visit to the United States, which she was careful to make "unofficial" so that no attention should be drawn to her from her daughter, the Queen, was a first-class example of her ability.

The Americans, except perhaps those who remembered her from that hotel in the Rocky Mountains 15 years before, were amazed to find a member of the British Royal Family so engagingly informal, so happy, and so easy to get on with.

Were delighted

THEY noticed how she went off into the crowds of Harlem on a shopping expedition, how she stopped to comfort a tiny child frightened by photographers' flash bulbs, and how amused she was when one youngster asked her: "You're the Queen Mum, aren't you?"

The Americans, who can be the most formal of people when they think formality is necessary, were surprised and delighted. One of the popular newspapers devoted its banner headline to the royal visitor: "Wife of a King, Mother of a Queen, Sister of all Americans."

Perhaps we are more restrained, but in the deep affection that the nation feels for the Queen Mother there lies the understanding that, with her ready, sincere smile, her keen interest, and her acceptance of the everlasting programme of public duties, she is serving the nation as faithfully as she has always done.

(World Copyright)
Next Saturday: How the Princess Solved Her Problem



The Queen Mother with Prince Charles and Princess Anne.

CONCLUDING THE THRILLER SET AMONG THE STARS

TICKET TO TROUBLE

By LEONARD MOSLEY

LOUISE FRASER, a young British actress in Cannes for the Film Festival, meets "Jules" in the Casino at 1 a.m. to hand over a mysterious package, containing an address and key, given her earlier by a woman called Elsa. Jules sends her with it to Elsa, and then Louise finds Elsa dead—strangled in her car. The stranger, demanding the key, attacks Louise. She flings the key into the harbour and runs back to the Casino. Jules and the police take her to Surete, horrified at the loss of the key. "Someone will die tomorrow," they say, "if we don't open the box in time."

Cannes, in Southeast Asia. And the racketeers in France would be able to cash in on disaster.

I HAVE been in Cannes Film Festival—and it is not playing fair to say now that I have nothing to worry about, that everything is settled.

But how can I stop myself when that is the way I feel? Last night there was terror and murder and suspense. Tonight there is nothing but happiness.

Ah well, I had better explain.

There was this question of the key and the box. And the secret of poor Elsa, strangled outside the Casino.

I threw away the key when the stranger attacked me. And that was bad. But at least I had kept the address that Elsa had written. At police headquarters they were kind and sympathetic—so different from my first visit—and we went through the files once more. But still I could not trace the shaven-headed stranger.

Meanwhile they were searching the town for the car with the English number plate. It was four o'clock in the morning when a policeman came in with the news. They had found the car abandoned on the edge of a ravine close to the perfume town of Grasse.

And he told me the story. France, as you know, has many enemies today. She has trouble in North Africa and in Viet Nam.

And this is a plot to cash in by a group of gangsters, on a political problem. For here in Cannes is the Emperor of Viet Nam, Bao Dai.

The French Government is anxious for a solution of the problem of Viet Nam. But there are others who wish to make trouble.

If, for instance, they can kill Bao Dai—well, that would upset any plans the French might have (together with the Big Four) to arrange a settlement

with the police only you will know that there will be a criminal among the guests, and we shall see that he does not get another victim."

When I got back to the hotel, Madame Durand was waiting for me with an envelope.

Inside was an invitation from the British Delegation to the Film Festival to be their guest at the presentation of the British film. And standing to one side was a little man with a note in his hand. It was from the French Foreign Office representative at the Festival.

"Welcome to Cannes," said the note. "You have proved yourself a friend of France and we appreciate your efforts. In return, will you please present yourself at the shop of Madame Hurry on the Croisette and choose any dress you wish at our expense? We would wish a pretty English girl like you to appear at her most ravishing at the premiere tonight."

★ ★ ★

At nine-thirty this evening I walked up the steps of the Festival Cinema, and everyone in the foyer turned and looked at me. The lights went on. The photographers crowded round. The flash-lights began to pop.

Sir Carol Reed and Sir Alexander Korda both came up to me and escorted me up the stairs.

"You look lovely and you make me proud that you are an English actress," said Sir Carol. "Next time, I shall see personally that you do not end on the cutting-room floor."

There was a disturbance in the foyer, and when I turned round I saw Jules and the detective wrestling with a man. He had a shaven-head—but no eye patch this time. I recognised at once the stranger. And only I, in that crowded foyer, knew the significance of what was happening.

A voice through a microphone said: "Please take your places, ladies and gentlemen." Up the stairs came Bao Dai and the Aga Khan and his lovely wife. They passed into the cinema.

I felt a squeeze on my arm, and I saw Jules. "Go into the film and enjoy yourself, mademoiselle," he said. "I am very sorry you do not appear on the screen yourself tonight. But do not worry. Some day you will be a great star, and I shall be in the audience to applaud you. Meanwhile, please accept from me the thanks of the Government of France."

★ ★ ★

I turned and looked down the stairs. The police had gone taking the stranger with them. Suddenly I was very happy. I have been here for five days—and it is as if the Cannes Film Festival for me has just begun.

Blink-rate Is A Clue In Tests

By Chapman Pincher

A SPECIAL laboratory for testing the precise effects of pep-pills, "truth-serums," and other drugs on the brain has been set up at the Maudsley Hospital, South London.

People are to have their nervous reactions, brain-waves, and reflexes measured while under the influence of the drugs.

One piece of equipment records the rate at which people blink their eyes. Psychiatrians led by Dr Cyril Franks have found that it is possible to make people blink their eyes automatically when a certain musical note is sounded.

The note is sounded repeatedly while a puff of air is blown at a person's eye to make him blink. After a few trials the person "cannot" help blinking when the note is sounded without the airpuff.

People who are excitable and anxious can be "conditioned" to blink music far more easily than quiet, cautious people.

Dr Franks has found that certain kinds of criminals called psychopaths are extremely difficult to condition by the eye-blink test.

This defect may be largely responsible for their criminal behaviour because they cannot easily learn the rules of social conduct.

STOP-POLIO PLAN FAILS

QUARANTINING of people who have been in contact with cases of poliomyelitis has not stopped the disease spreading in a test carried out by the Public Health Laboratory in England.

The Health Ministry had high hopes that polio outbreaks might be held in check if families with polio cases put themselves into voluntary quarantine.

So doctors tried to control a small polio outbreak in a country district in East Suffolk. Strict quarantine was applied to the families of the first four cases, but tests showed that it did not stop the rapid spread of the virus—the ultramicroscopic germ responsible for polio.

The investigation was supervised by Dr Alan Goffe, who has studied with Dr Jonas Salk the American scientist responsible for the anti-polio vaccine.

"We conclude that the findings in the household contacts suggest that quarantine could not be an effective preventive measure in poliomyelitis," Dr Goffe reports in the *Lancet*.

POLIO FROM A MONKEY

A 22-year-old London man working with monkeys infected with infantile paralysis contracted the disease and had to be taken to hospital, a doctor has disclosed in a medical journal.

The man was a laboratory technician in one of the teams trying to improve the vaccine against infantile paralysis (poliomyelitis) developed by Dr Jonas Salk of Pittsburgh.

Dr W. F. Twining McMath, who treated the man at Neasden Hospital, London, believes he was infected through a small cut in one of his fingers while examining a monkey which had died after being injected with a virulent strain of poliomyelitis germs.

The man did not become paralysed, though the fingers of both hands became weak. He was not given the new vaccine, which is effective in preventing the disease but not in treating it.

Instead he was given an injection of gamma globulin, a blood extract which sometimes helps to reduce the severity of an attack.

He made a complete recovery after a month in hospital and is now working with monkeys again.

NOTE: More than 600 Indian monkeys have died aboard a German ship travelling from Calcutta to Hamburg. India banned the export of monkeys to Britain after 394 were accidentally suffocated at London Airport.



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DRIVERS TO BE STRAPPED

From EVELYN IRONS

AMERICAN car users, faced by an appalling toll of road deaths, are taking to seat belts for drivers and passengers.

A leading firm of car manufacturers will in the next few weeks be selling safety belts as an optional item of equipment throughout its whole line of cars.

The belts, similar to those used on airlines, will be sold in sets of three for the front seat at a cost of about £17 17s.

If required, the three back-seat passengers will also be provided with a set of belts at the same price.

"The belts are made of cotton webbing with buckles and are fixed to the steel beams under the car floor."

They say it was convinced of the need for seat belts after studying the findings of university and police researchers and its own laboratory and track-test experts. American motorists are divided about the merits of safety belts.

Those in favour claim that, although the belts cannot give immunity in head-on crashes at high speeds, people using them will be safer in accidents at low and medium speeds.

Those against say that people strapped in may be so jarred that they suffer broken necks, dislocated spines or other injury.

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



DID IT HAPPEN? MY FIRST SECRET AGENT

IN 1939, just after the war began, I wrote a thriller about German secret agents in Turkey, called "Journey Into Fear." Later it was chosen as the Evening Standard Book of the Month for July 1940. In that book, there is a professional secret agent called Banat. He is the only character I have ever drawn directly from life. This is how I came to meet him.

In the summer of '39 I went to Turkey, intending to spend a week or two on Prinkipo. However, the only possible hotel on the island was crowded and very short of fresh water, so after a bit I went back to Istanbul and booked a passage on boat trading down the coast to Beirut. It was to leave in three days.

The summer is not the best time to be in Istanbul. The temperature may stay in the nineties for days on end, and sometimes goes into the hundreds. Then, everything seems to quiver and you feel as if you were walking on layers of rubber hot water bottles. On those days, one of the cooler places in the city is the Great Bazaar of Stambul.



Emperor's stable

It is a curious place. Some say that the oldest part of it was built originally by the Emperor Justinian as stabling for his two thousand horses. Now, it is a miniature town, with streets and squares, but all roofed in like a vast arcade and inhabited entirely by shopkeepers, who leave it every evening at seven. It covers a wide area, has eight massive entrances, and is one of the easiest places in the world in which to get lost.

However, if you go in by the Narigomaniye gate, turn right immediately and walk for a hundred yards or so, you will come to a lane called Sahdhar Caddesi. A short way along it is the shop of Murad Shih, who deals in rugs, silver, embroidery, and jewellery. He is of Persian descent and a founder member of the Istanbul Billiards Club.

It was in Murad's shop that I first saw "Banat."

Attar of roses

I have never bought anything from Murad, who deals only in the more precious objects, but he is a hospitable man, fond of talking English and fond of showing for your admiration what he has to sell. One of the things he had shown me that time had been a fine alexandrite ring priced at 5,000 Turkish liras. When I went to the shop the following day, he came out of his private office and told me that he had someone in there who was interested in the ring. I said that I would come back later, but he seemed anxious for me to stay and, having sent the boy out for coffee, ushered me in.

This is how I saw the man who sat on the divan in Murad's

ERIC AMBLER

SPY stories with exotic settings have always been Eric Ambler's specialty. He is also the man responsible for such exciting film scenarios as "The Way Ahead" (1944) and "The Cruel Sea" (1953). His own life has been eventful enough. From London University he went first to engineering, then to advertising, finally to professional writing. He began the war in the artillery, ended as Assistant Director of Army Cinema, and then, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, he is 45; married, much-travelled, has a South Kensington address.

private office that afternoon and this is how I described "Banat" in "Journey Into Fear." "He was a short, thin man with a stupid face; very bony, with large nostrils, prominent cheekbones, and full lips pressed together as if he had sore gums or were trying to keep his temper. He was intensely pale and his small, deep-set eyes, and thinning, curly hair seemed in consequence darker than they really were. The hair was plastered in streaks across his skull. He wore a crumpled brown suit with lumpy padded shoulders, a soft shirt with an almost invisible collar and a new grey tie."

He was sweating profusely, and exuded a strong smell of attar of roses. He did not look as though he had 5,000 liras.

Murad introduced me as a friend, then he turned to Banat, who eyed me absently and then resumed his contemplation of the ring. "He came back before him," Murad said, "bought the ring in Cairo and now he produced a British Board of Trade assay certificate which had come with it. But 'Banat's' eyes never left the ring. It appeared to fascinate him. Once or twice, he held it up to the



Drawing by RELF

"Banat's" eyes never left the ring. It fascinated him. Once or twice he held it up to the electric light... and then the stone glowed red like a ruby.

electric light and then the stone glowed red like a ruby. The only time he spoke was to ask in halting French who the previous owner had been. At last he rose and said he would come back.

Murad nodded and saw him out of the shop without another word.

This was unusual, for Murad was a talkative salesman. When he came back, I said: "Will he buy?"

"I hope not," "Who is he?" Murad hesitated. "He is a secret agent," he said at length.

With the heart

Now, although I had written a number of stories about spies and secret agents, I had never, to my knowledge, set eyes on one before. I was intensely curious. Whom did he work for? What was his nationality? Where did he work?

"Let us not speak of him," "But I'm interested. How do you know he's a secret agent?" "In the bazaar one knows many things."

"Well, why do you hope he won't buy that ring?" "It is not for him. A jewel, like that must be bought with the heart."

"Has he got the money to pay for it?" "He might have."

"I didn't know spies earned so much."

Murad sighed irritably. "I did not say he was a spy. Why do you think I forced you to stay?"

"I don't know. Why?" "Because I am afraid to be alone with him."

Murad is a lean, powerfully built man even now. Then, the idea of his being frightened by the odd creature who had just gone out made me laugh.

He struck his breast indignantly. "You think I am joking? You saw the way he looked at the ring. He has a passion for stones, that one. I know. He would think nothing of killing me if there was no other way."

"Killing? That little man?" "Why not? It is his business. Killing for money."

"You said he was a secret agent."

"That is what he calls himself. He has come up to the world. Once, his price for killing a man was only a hundred pounds Turkish. Now he works for the German intelligence service and buys jewels. You would not call me sentimental about money."

"No, I wouldn't."

Obsession

"All the same, I do not like it when he buys from me," Murad stared gloomily down at the alexandrite. "He got out his keys and began to open the safe. But after a moment or two he paused and looked at me again."

"I have to take the money from his hands," he said, "and I think of what those hands may have done for it."

STATE WEDDING

Perhaps the Greek princess met her English second cousin, Prince George, on one of these visits. But it was not until 1933 that they got to know one another.

Outside their immediate circle little notice was taken when the gay bachelor prince escorted a new and dazzling beauty to the theatre and cinema. Then, in the summer of 1934, he suddenly cancelled all his engagements, borrowed the Prince of Wales's airplane, and flew to Yugoslavia where Marina was visiting her sister, Princess Olga. The engagement was announced five days later.

The new Duchess of Kent exchanged the obscurity of Parisian exile for a state wedding in Westminster Abbey, among her bridesmaids, Princess Juliana of Holland and the nine-year-old Elizabeth of Eng-

happy and was already breaking when Philip came to a preparatory school in England.

It was arranged that his mother's brothers, the then Marquess of Milford Haven and Lord Louis Mountbatten, should become the young Prince's guardians.

From time to time, Princess Marina visited England. She had been the favourite great-niece of Queen Alexandra, and had stayed twice at Sandringham. The Queen Mother saw a replica of herself when young in the beautiful Greek princess.

He fell to an assassin's bullet after 49 years on the throne and was succeeded by Constantine, the eldest of his seven children, who married a grand daughter of Queen Victoria. She was also the Kaiser's sister, and it was the allies in the 1914-18 war who forced King Constantine to abdicate the first time. They accused him of pro-German sympathies.

The Greek royal family spent the rest of the war in Switzerland, where Marina's father, the king's brother, started painting professionally, and gave his daughter her first painting lessons.

Most of the exiles returned to Greece when the new king (Constantine's second son) was killed by a pet monkey and died of septicaemia. But Constantine was forced to abdicate for the second time and fled to Sicily, a crushed and defeated man. His country was soon to become a republic, and now began the long exile. Prince Philip's experience found a house at 58, rue de Valenciennes, in the Clouds, on the outskirts of Paris. But their marriage was not long.

INDIA'S NEW REVOLUTION

DIVORCE INSTEAD OF SUICIDE

By T. VOHRA

REMARKABLE social revolution, whose main author is Mr Jawaharlal Nehru, has been brought about by the passage of a bill granting the right of divorce to the Hindu wife.

How urgent the need for this step is borne out by the fact that in one of India's small states, Saurashtra, comprising a population of only four millions, there is an average of one suicide a day among women—almost all of the suicides being attributable to the cruelty of husbands and hitherto-indissoluble nature of the Hindu marriage.

According to the text, the legislation outlawed the husband's death, and even a widow could not therefore remarry. This is now a thing of the past.

For eight years, Mr Nehru has made the cause of woman his own and has fought a bitter and a long battle to secure for them marital equality with men who, hitherto, had all the cards in his own favour.

Though legislatively defeated, Hindu orthodoxy has by no means died. Immediately after the passage of the Hindu Marriage Bill, Brahmins organised a largely attended husband-wife ceremony in Lucknow.

These reforms, despite initial opposition, have stood Hindu society in good stead and assisted long-suffering women to gain social freedom. The new bills are a mark of the awakened social conscience of free India, seeking to confer an honoured place on women in the new democracy, which they, no doubt, occupied in ancient India.

The British reforms of Hindu society, accompanied by spreading education, have spelled the ruin of Brahmanical sway. Perhaps the queerest point is that enlightened Brahmins like Mr Nehru have now led the assault against their own caste.

Educated women, liberally represented in Parliament and many high public offices, no longer believe in the old ideal of husband-god and have rebelled against the notion that the worship of the husband, however degraded, is equal to the worship of God himself.

Popular reaction to this quaint ceremony has been one of ridicule. It has been interpreted as the last stand of retreating orthodoxy, now assailed on many sides.

The complete hold which the male has until now held over the weaker sex is illustrated by the theory that a daughter was held in trust by the parents until her legitimate "owner" arrived to marry her. A daughter, therefore could not inherit any property of her parents' family. She had claim

only on her husband. Another breach in the citadel of orthodoxy is being made by a bill, which for the first time in the long history of Hinduism, will confer equal rights on daughters with their brothers to the property of their parents.

Another dual reform concerning divorce and property rights has a common purpose, as complete economic dependence of women was a necessary postulate for the indissoluble nature of the Hindu marriage.

In the past, according to an authority, "the daughter was legislated out of existence; the wife became part of the husband's family and the widow was presumed to have died."

Now, under Mr Nehru's reformist guidance, a radical change is introduced and orthodoxy, which maintained its hold over Hindu society during the long Muslim and British rule, has visibly weakened under the Hindu majority rule within seven years of India's independence.

British Reforms

Popular Reaction

When I saw Murad, I asked him casually about the alexandrite ring. The casualness did not deceive him.

"Ah! So you have been reading and thinking. Perhaps I was not so fanciful after all, eh?"

"Did he come back?" I asked.

"Immediately after the murder."

"And?" Murad smiled, thinly. "He paid for the ring in German marks."

Put your tick in the space above, and keep the panel until Monday, when the answer will be given together with another story by

William Sansom

Did yesterday's story—Fire by Fire by Dorothy Whipple—actually happen? The answer: NO.

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DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?

YES NO

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A CHILD OF FORTUNE, SAID THE GIPSY...

By Harold M. Harris

BRITAIN was shocked. Greek rebels had shot six ministers and generals, after a crushing defeat in their country's interminable wars with Turkey. King Constantine was in exile for the second time. One of his brothers, Prince Andrew, was under sentence of death.

HMS Calypso anchored in Phaleron Bay. Her captain, Commander Talbot, hurried ashore with an official British protest. He secured Prince Andrew's release, drove him back to the ship, and on the way collected the Prince's wife, four daughters, and year-old son.

Seventeen years later, King George VI of England, accompanied by the Queen and the two Princesses, inspected Dartmouth naval college. After tea, one of the cadets took Princess Elizabeth (then 13) for a walk in the college grounds. He was the baby rescued by Commander Talbot. The cadet and the Princess did not meet again for nearly six years.

There are many other links between the house of Windsor and the tempestuous Greek branch of the Danish house of Glücksburg. A fortune-teller's prophecy about a Greek princess, Prince Philip's cousin, came tragically true when the Duke of Kent crashed to his death on the Scottish coast.

This is a child of fortune, the gypsy had said of the baby Princess Marina. "She will be beautiful. She will make a Christmas with half the royal

great marriage with a king's son. She will lose her husband while she is still young."

Readers with an appetite for royal gossip will find a banquet in a new book about the Greek royal family, (Royal Destiny, by E. B. P. Tisdall), if they do not get lost in the maze of family relationships.

The story starts in 1863 when the Greeks, having got rid of one king, were looking hopefully round Europe for another.

AN ASSASSIN

They asked for Queen Victoria's second son. She refused to sacrifice him on such a perilous throne, and offered them her brother-in-law, they declined. She suggested the Duke of Devonshire's heir; the negotiations fell through. Then her shrewd eye fell on William, second son of the Crown Prince of Denmark. He was in London for the wedding of his sister, Alexandra, to the Prince of Wales (later Edward VII).

The Greeks elected him with acclamation. On an October day in 1883, Alexandra's brother Willy landed in Greece as King George I. He knew nothing of his new country, nor of its language. He was just 18.

In the intervals of ruling his new country, King George would steam-train the seaside for his Sunday swim, spent

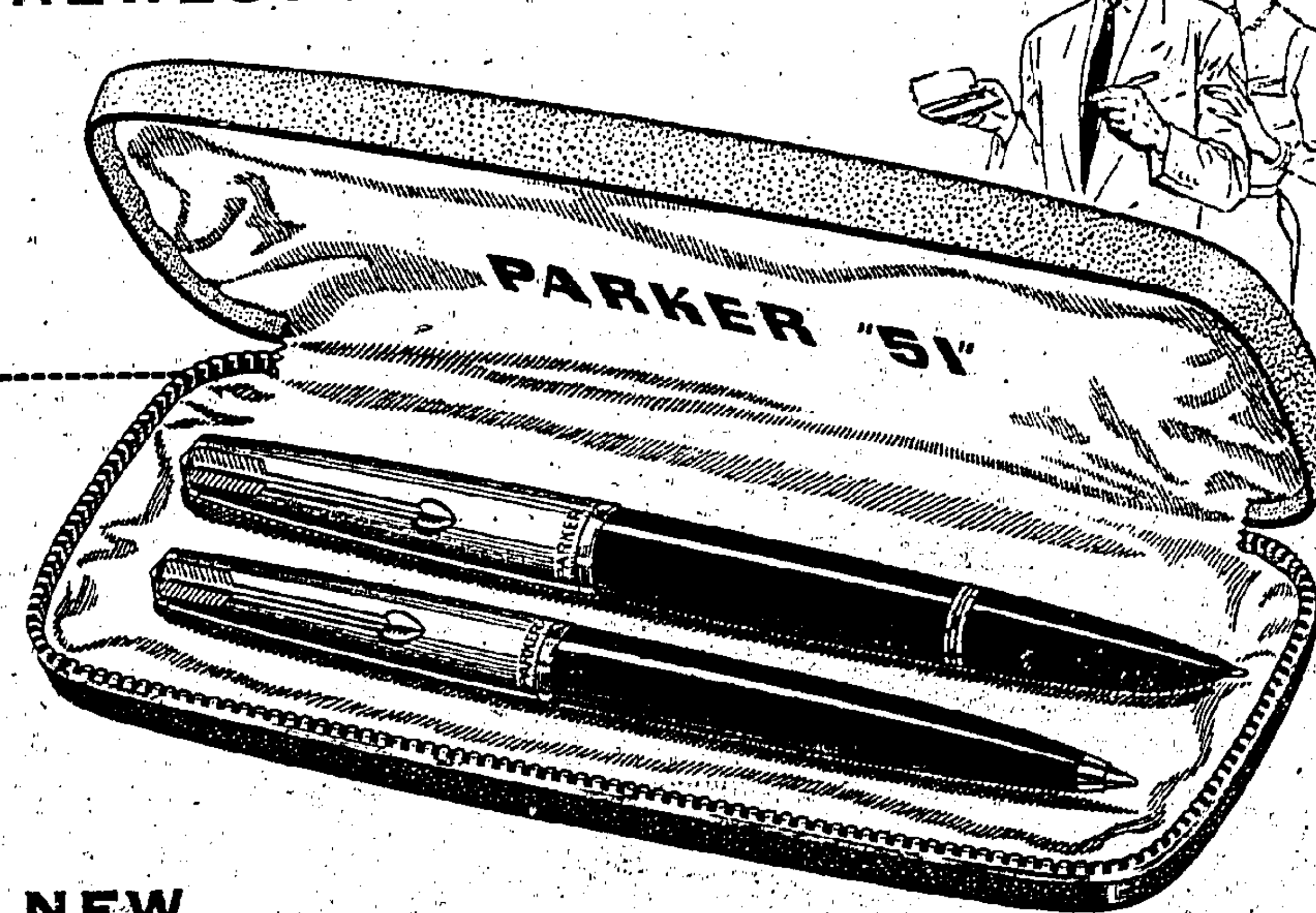
families of Europe in his father's palace in Copenhagen, and founded a dynasty which was to shuffle backwards and forwards between the throne and exile during the Balkan and world wars which ravaged his adopted country.

He fell to an assassin's bullet after 49 years on the throne and was succeeded by Constantine, the eldest of his seven children, who married a grand daughter of Queen Victoria. She was also the Kaiser's sister, and it was the allies in the 1914-18 war who forced King Constantine to abdicate the first time. They accused him of pro-German sympathies.

The Greek royal family spent the rest of the war in Switzerland, where Marina's father, the king's brother, started painting professionally, and gave his daughter her first painting lessons.

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WITH DORIS DAY IN THE KASBAH

Hitchcock tells James Stewart
'Boyer had us all fooled...!'

Cabled from . . . Marrakesh.

"COME with me to the Kasbah," says Doris Day. I mutter about it being rather hot.

"Go on to the Kasbah," says James Stewart, "and see the mysteries of Morocco."

I say I have a date with a snake in the souk, which is what the local Arab market is called.

"Don't worry about the Kasbah," says Alfred Hitchcock. "It's not all it's cracked up to be anyway."

Hitch is right. It isn't. The Kasbah (which means a fortified place) is just a spot where a lot of people live all jumbled together and even the most sinister characters have a smile.

"Charles Boyer has had us fooled all these years," says Hitchcock to Stewart.

This heat

HOLLYWOOD—with British actors Bernard Miles and Brenda de Banzie—has come to French Morocco to film "The Man Who Knew Too Much."

So every day, in temperatures above the 100 mark, James Stewart and Doris Day, as husband and wife on holiday in Marrakesh dash through the sweltering streets of the souk in a chase sequence.

Looking down at us from roofs and walls are guards armed with rifles who have been put on duty to protect us. There can be trouble in these parts and no one is taking any chances. In troubled Morocco men are killed every night.

That donkey

DORIS DAY, the bright singing star, is not so concerned about men with guns. She is worried about a donkey.

"You see, Brenda de Banzie, the English actress, saw it in the bazaar looking miserable and went up to pat its head. Then Brenda started talking to it."

"I was right next to her and she said to the donkey: 'Don't worry, little donkey. I know it is bad for you here but one day you'll be where the grass is green, and the people are kind.'"

"And then the donkey started to cry. You know, tears came upon its eyes and he cried. And I cried with him."

It is very hot . . . and Hitchcock turns an unsympathetic

That mystery

HITCHCOCK sits away from it all—the only man here wearing a crisp white shirt and tie. He says:

"I came to Marrakesh because, in this suspense story, an Arab has a crucial plot-point to make in kidnapping the little boy—the son of Doris and Jimmy. Of course, you can get an Arab in Hollywood or London and bits of this bazaar look like a studio set."

"But what you can't get is the mystery of Marrakesh."

"Tell you, old bean," says Hitch. "It's an Arab woman, veiled but wearing sun glasses and riding a Birmingham



NOTE
★ THE LITTLE
★ MAN WITH
★ THE
★ TRUNCHEON
★ James Stewart
★ in the bazaar. And
★ note right
★ the guard
★ off in the
★ background as
★ Hitchcock
★ directs a loca
★ tion scene.



bicycle with a sewing machine on the back. That's Morocco.

"It's no use to me here with a bunch of actors and just putting them against the background. That would be a travelogue. You have to show people back home what it's really like, with details you can catch and understand. So I'm not having masses of Arabs. Just a few like the woman on the bike."

This luck

I GO off with James Stewart and his wife Gloria to the mouth of the bazaar, where I have a date with a snake.

The gentlemen who charm snakes are working with cobras on the pavement. They have a few thinner snakes which for a few francs they will put round your neck for good luck.

As the sun goes down we go to a cafe in the Kasbah quarter. We relax, which is not so difficult for James Stewart who, in nearly 20 years of being a star, (he is 46), has brought relaxation to a fine art.

"I kind of like to take it easy," he says. "I suppose I have specialised in playing the boob. I play a fellow who gets pulled into something he can't really handle, and he just gets pushed on and put upon by other people, but he finally muddles through."

"Audiences loved the boob before the war, and the films were successful. Then the war changed all that and for three years after the war people wouldn't take a fellow who wasn't definite and couldn't beat anything. My pictures flopped."

"I took myself in hand, went into some Westerns where I

could put on a spurt and slug a man quickly or draw a gun fast. Now it is all right again and so I can play the boob and get away with it."

That bikini

HITCHCOCK explains his choice of 31-year-old Doris Day this way: "You have to be careful finding a screen wife for Jimmy Stewart. He is a star whom family audiences love and they just won't take him being married to anyone."

"He has been in a lot of pictures with June Allyson, so we wanted to avoid that combination again. He had Grace Kelly as his girl friend in 'Rear Window.' But Grace isn't the wifely type."

"I wanted a good, wholesome American girl—and Doris Day is just right."

The good, wholesome American girl is growing up fast in these parts. Her husband, Marty Melcher, who is with her, says: "Doris has never been out of the States before and I think she is a bit shocked at what she sees here."

"But you know something—she wore a bikini bathing costume the other day for the first time. That's something she never did back home."

This tinkle

It is night now, and oil lights spring up round story-tellers and dancers and snake-charmers in the old Arab city. As the crowds flood by, tiny bells tinkle, and the sound hangs in the soft, still air.

But the film men are full of problems: problems about lighting in the bazaar, about the heat (nobody who is anybody comes to Marrakesh in May—it is definitely out of season), about the local religious fast, all of which slows up production.

The 55-year-old Hitchcock, banished across his stomach, remains calm. He made "The Man Who Knew Too Much" in Britain 21 years ago. It cost £52,000 then. This one costs £400,000.

He still says: "Don't fuss. Save the drama for the screen. Remember, old bean, it is just a movie we are making. Just a movie."



DORIS DAY, All-American Girl, walks in the All-Arabian quarter

IN NEW ZEALAND NOW GAMBLING IS RESPECTABLE

By J. C. GRAHAM

Auckland. GAMBLING has gone all respectable in New Zealand. Instead of slipping a bet to a horse-looking character in a bar, you now enter dignified premises which look like banks.

There is no air of hectic gambling. Said a housewife with shopping baskets, sober old ladies examine the sheets displayed round the walls. Then they quietly go up to a grille behind which is a row of tellers, buy their tickets, and leave.

These are the very high class betting shops known as the TAB which run the off-course betting throughout the country. You can find a TAB in every town and village and in almost every suburb of the larger cities.

It is the first system of its kind in the world, and it has been such an enormous success that the churches are seriously worried. For all its respectable air, they claim, it has produced a great increase in betting in New Zealand and is a menace to the country.

NO BOOKMAKERS

Until a few years ago there was only one legal way of betting in New Zealand—and that was to go to a race course and put your money on the totalisator.

Bookmakers were entirely banned, whether at the course or anywhere else. But for all that they flourished. In spite of fines and prison sentences, it was claimed that the bookies took more bets than the totalisators.

In view of the above situation, the government decided that the only way to stamp out bookmakers was to make off-course betting legal, and the

plan was approved at a national referendum by a majority of more than two to one. TAB stands for Totalisator Agency Board—the body which controls the betting shops. It is run by the combined racing and trotting clubs of the country. The State gets a share in taxation and any profit is paid out to clubs for improvements to courses and facilities.

The clubs are well satisfied. They say their profits from totalisators are smaller, but this is outweighed by their share of the off-course betting profit. Perhaps the hardest hit of all is the bookie whose business is smaller and often unworkable.

NOT HAPPY

Meanwhile, the anti-gambling interests are not at all happy. They claim the spread of the TAB was not foreseen by those who voted in favour of the referendum—and they maintain it has made betting far too easy.

No one knows exactly where the TAB betting comes from. Some have been diverted from totalisators. The bookies have lost a lot. But it is generally admitted that a new class of "gamblers" has come into existence—people who seldom went to races and would not bet illegally with bookmakers.

Certainly the TAB shops are well conducted and would not frighten away the most respectable citizen. There are no blaring radios or crowds waiting for results and payouts are not posted until the next day. Finally patrons can if they prefer bet by mail or telephone.

Whatever the effect, the TAB seems to have come to stay. And it has drawn inquiries from as far afield as the Australian States, Malaya and Ceylon, which are considering the same system.

Why Bother To Send A Child To School?

THE other day, when I was eight years old, I sat for my first exam. I was enormously confident; being an innocent, if rather unsightly, child, I had believed my schoolmaster when he told me that the purpose of examination was to discover how much a child knew—rather than how little.

I flattered myself, even then, that I knew a good deal.

I was not, therefore, alarmed when I found myself quite unable to answer a single question.

Trusting that the examiner was a religious man as well as a mathematician, I neatly copied down for him a list of the 12 Apostles and scribbled a brief note assuring him that he would find them correct.

Imagine my astonishment when I found that I had received no marks at all.

I learned my lesson. I never again trusted a schoolmaster and forgot, at any rate for a time, the names of the Apostles.

At this time of the year nearly every child in Great Britain is preparing for an examination of some kind.

Schoolmasters and education authorities have to be perpetually reassured that they are not wasting their time or money. They want quick results.

A child for them is a savage skin to be inspected, stuffed, inspected again, graded, strung, packed, inspected once more, and finally delivered.



We are teaching them too much rubbish . . . says

ROBERT MORLEY

actor, playwright and father of three

We are spending more money than we ever spent on education, and the streets are paved with Teddy Boys and Teddy Girls.

It's not only that we don't know how to teach children—we haven't the slightest idea what to teach them. We never had.

Have a look at your son and daughter next time you meet. How tough is it for them? How tough was it for you?

For many of them this is the unhappiest time of their lives. They will never be so harassed, unpopular, ill-fed, badly housed again.

And when it's all over, when the last primer is shut, the last desk slammed, the mind closed, sealed in tradition and (surprising when you consider what it costs) ignorance . . . what is there to show? A school certificate and a determination to forget all the things they never wanted to know.

Logarithms . . . Latin grammar . . . co-efficients of expansion . . . poems by Walter de la Mare . . . the capitals of the world . . . and an ability shared with millions to prove that the angles at the base of an isosceles triangle are equal.

What the world is searching for is one, child who can prove that they're NOT.

The theory that once you have taught a child the rudiments of many subjects he will go on and explore the ones that interest him has, unlike the theory of the isosceles triangle, never been proved to anyone's satisfaction.

Give a child rice pudding every day and when he grows up he will never touch it again.

Let a child realise too soon that there is no limit to knowledge and in self-defence he will impose his own.

Teach him too much of what doesn't interest him and he will come to loathe all teaching.

It's not that we don't teach our children enough; we teach them far too much. . . . we teach them a great deal of rubbish.

Nothing I ever learned at school, once I had learned to read and write, to add a little and to say a few French sentences, has ever stood me in much stead since.

All the nonsense I learned on the playing fields and in the gym . . . for what has it equipped me?

To play the game?

I don't play football. . . . I stand about with 40,000 of my fellow countrymen on Saturdays and watch the professionals play.

I learned to touch my toes without bending my knees. I can't do it now, and just as well. That way lies the slipped disc.

We would do well to close down all the schools for at least three years, give the children a holiday, and put the schoolmasters to work devising a new and simplified basic education.

Once a child had acquired this he could decide for himself whether he would like to go on and learn philosophy or start selling newspapers.

However, until that day arrives, we need not worry unduly if our children are consistently bottom in their class, fail to pass their exams or captain the school cricket team.

It may be either that their minds are too fastidious to absorb the mumbo-jumbo of the class room or that they have

already learned the secret of relaxation.

Don't attempt to coerce them. Emulate them. Relax yourself. After all what does it matter?

You have something much more valuable to give your child. Only from you can he learn the secret of life.

Once he has learned it, all the schoolmasters in the world cannot make him forget it, however hard they try.

★

What is that secret? Put down the paper. Go and find your child's copy of Shakespeare, unless, as is unlikely, you still have one of your own.

Find Hamlet . . . the third scene of the first act . . . There our child will find the only advice worth taking, the only education he really needs . . .

This above all to thine own self be true; And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man.

Farewell; my blessing season this in thee!

JOHNNY HAZARD



...this situation calls for a

San Miguel



TICK YOUR TACTICS

IF YOU WANT TO GET AHEAD

By JAMES BARTLETT

THE President of the Board of Trade, Mr Peter Thorneycroft, spoke up briskly at Olympia when he opened the world's largest display of business efficiency equipment.

He praised the office machines on show, among them a £13,000 "electronic brain."

Then he said: "We have not yet found a machine which will be able to say 'Yes' or 'No' between two equally distasteful alternatives. It is nice to think that there is a part left for humanity."

That is where YOU take over. For here is your chance to check how efficient YOU are—just by marking Yes or No to the following questions (Put a tick for Yes, a cross for No):—

- 1 Are you often up in the clouds one moment and low the next?
- 2 Are you generally unpunctual?
- 3 Do you regularly put aside something for "a rainy day"?
- 4 Does other people's criticism upset your feelings so that you cannot keep your mind on what you are doing for much of the rest of the day?
- 5 Would you rather be admired for what you do than for what you look like?
- 6 Do you think that if a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband she ought to take on the task?
- 7 Does your job bore you?
- 8 Would you lend a friend a sizable sum of money without security, purely for friendship's sake?
- 9 Have you ever looked around your workplace (whether kitchen, office or factory) to see if a new arrangement of the fittings would make your work easier?
- 10 Can you keep calm if someone tells you to do something when you are just about to do it?
- 11 Do you agree that a man at the end of his day's work deserves to take it easy for the evening—reading his paper or listening to the radio?
- 12 Do you often dream that you would like to live in a different country?
- 13 Do you chatter on the telephone without giving a thought to how much time or money is being spent?
- 14 Do you check shop bills or restaurant bills to see that you are paying correctly for what you have had?
- 15 Is life giving you a square deal for your effort?

What's your score?

Now compare your answers with this score-card: 1, No; 2, No; 3, Yes; 4, No; 5, Yes; 6, Yes; 7, No; 8, No; 9, Yes; 10, Yes; 11, No; 12, No; 13, No; 14, Yes; 15, Yes.

If you agree with all these answers, you are certainly efficient—but watch out! You are likely to be hard-hearted too.

If you disagree with more than seven of them, you are inefficient—hopelessly inefficient if you disagree with the whole lot.

Well, where do you stand?

By Frank Robbins



THE most modern maternity hospital in the Far East, the New Tsan Yuk Hospital, was opened on Monday by His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham. In the Premature Nursery above, His Excellency listens to Prof. Gordon King as they inspect an incubator. Right: The architect, Mr Eric Cumine, explains the automatic hot water system, the only one of its kind in Hongkong. (Staff Photographer)



schools swimming contests, held last week-end, in the championship at the Hongkong and Kowloon inter-ON the left is the New Method College team which won. Right: St Teresa's School, primary girls' winners.



POLICE officers provide a guard of honour for Mr Alexander Johannes Schouten, Superintendent of Police, and his bride, formerly Miss Agnes Teresa Coyle, after their wedding at St Joseph's Church last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Christening at Christ Church, Kowloon Tong, of Peter David, son of F/Lt and Mrs Robert Campbell. (Mainland)



RIGHT: Last Sunday's christening at the Union Church, Kennedy Road, of Sybil McAulay, daughter of Mr and Mrs S. M. Fraser. (Ming Yuen)



BELOW: Scene at the Chinese General Chamber of Commerce assembly hall when the inaugural meeting took place of the Women's Welfare Club of West Hongkong. Mrs Mathilde Ng is in the chair. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: The bride, formerly Miss Elizabeth Leung, signs the register while the bridegroom, Mr Lloyd Lyson, looks on. Wedding ceremony at St Teresa's Church last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

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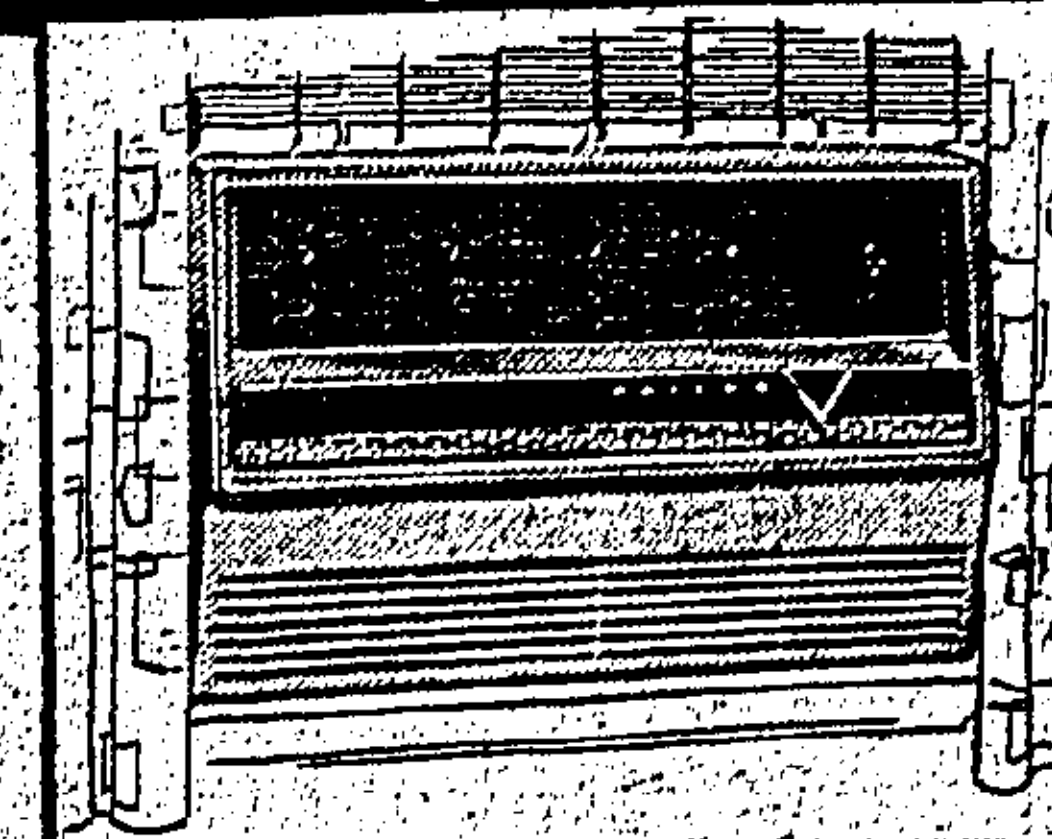
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WEDDING of Mr Albert Antonio Maria Rodrigues, Jnr., and Miss Olga Emilia Noronha at St Margaret's Church last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: The Rt Rev. Frederick Donaghy, Roman Catholic Bishop of Wuchow, as he looked on his arrival here from Communist China last week. The Bishop, who spent some months in prison, was expelled from the country. (Staff Photographer)

MR Gus Borgeest, founder of the Sunshine Island project, telling the story to an interested audience at the YWCA. The object at Sunshine Island is to teach refugees to become self-supporting. (Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken after the christening, at the Hongkong Union Church, of Nils Christian, son of Mr and Mrs A. E. Verhoeve. (Ming Yuen)



A section of the large crowd that attended the annual ball of the Rotary Club of Hong-kong Island West, held at the Ritz last week. On extreme left is the President of the Club, Mr Fung Hon-chu. (Staff Photographer)



MESSRS Ma Kam-chan, Kwan Yuk-chi, Tung Chung-wai and E.S.K. Ho Tung, at the dinner following election of officers of the Chinese Gold and Silver Exchange Society. Mr Kwan was elected the new Chairman. (Staff Photographer)



MEMBERS of Intelligence and Recce Platoons, Royal Hongkong Defence Force, at a party honouring Major C. M. McEwan, who is going to Scotland on leave. (Staff Photographer)

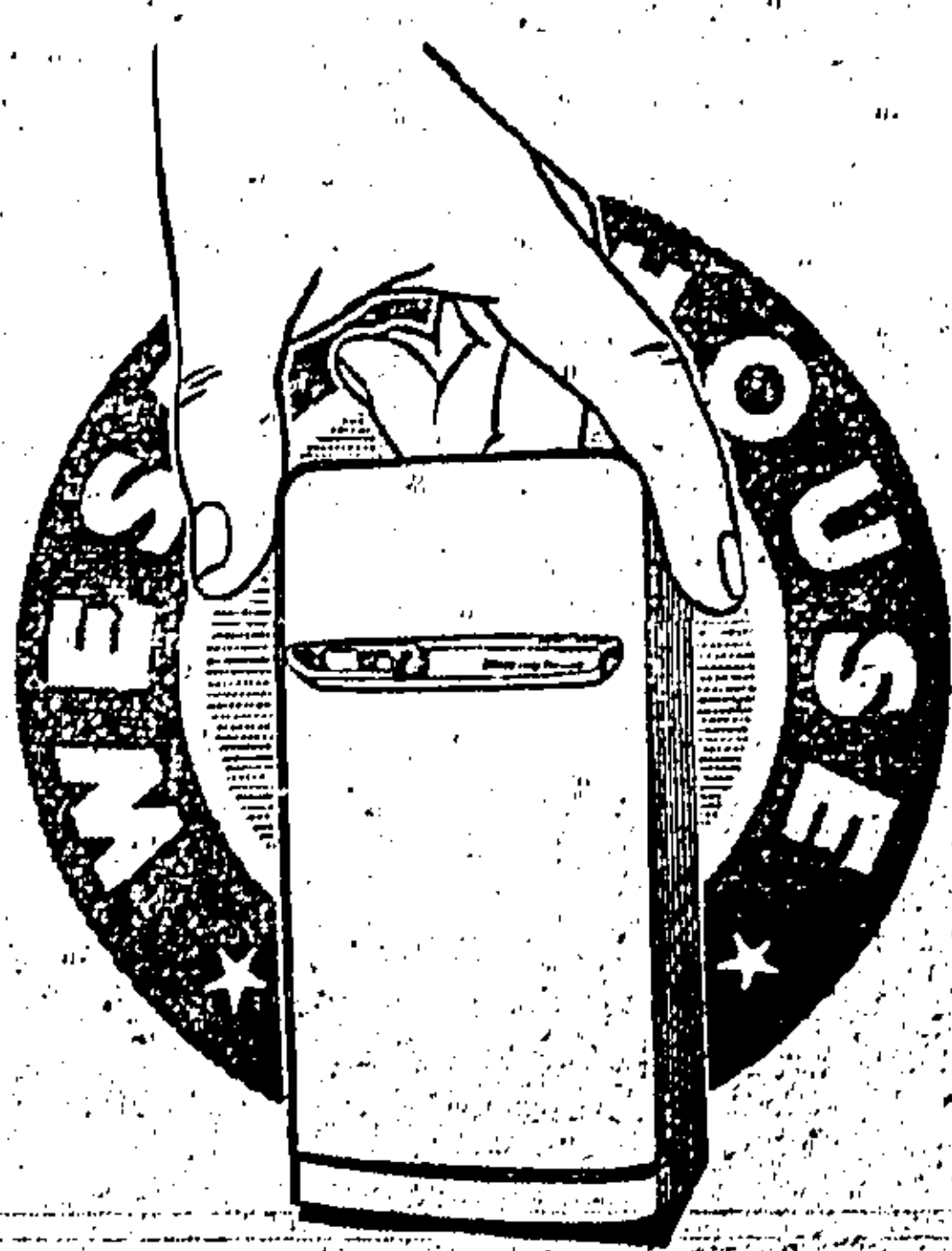


MISS Minnie Teng, of the Hong-kong office of BOAC, receiving the good wishes of Mr L. F. Wood, Sales Manager, when she left for London on Thursday to compete in the "Miss Speedbird" contest. (Staff Photographer)



JULIE SILVERIO (centre of group) celebrated her tenth birthday last week with some of her friends at the residence of Mr and Mrs M. H. Gutterres, Luso Apartments.

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LATEST group picture of the Choir of St John's Cathedral, taken after the morning service last Sunday. (Ming Yuen)

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It Ranks With Minks And Diamonds . . . It's

THE LIFE OF THE PARTY

IMAGINE launching a battleship with a bottle of beer! Or celebrating the birth of your son and heir with a glass of gin. Not quite the same, is it? Champagne is the stuff you need—the mink drink.

Fashion made it famous and fashion keeps it where it is—right at the top of the prestige list. It ranks along with diamonds—the people who know about these things like to keep it expensive, otherwise their wealthy clients will be dissatisfied. I should say a few lines written by Voltaire in the 18th century, in praise of champagne, did more to encourage it to the fashionable set than anything else.

WHY IT SPARKLES

It begins life as a dry little wine from the province of Champagne in Northern France. This dry chalky region, covered with a fine white dust in common, gives the wine its characteristic faint alkaline taste, and of course, its name.

No one knows who transformed this moderately good wine into the only really great sparkling wine in the world, but we do know who it belongs to. Sugar puts the bubbles here. After it has fermented once, an additional pound of sugar is added to approximately every fourteen gallons, and then it is quickly bottled. After a while, this second lot of sugar starts off another fermentation in the wine, and since it can't escape in the air, it turns to bubbles. Cheap imitation of Champagne are made bubbly by carbonating, but according to the connoisseur, no carbonated wine is ever fit to drink.

FOUR-YEAR PROCESS

At least four years go into the making. After the grapes have been pressed and fermented, the juice is siphoned off from one cask to another several times—a process called "racking." Then the sugar is added, and it is bottled in extra strong bottles which are only used once, with special corks which are wired down.

Below the towns of Epernay and Rheims, great cellars are hewn out of the chalk, and something like twenty million bottles can be stored there, ranged in long dusty stacks. There are a hundred miles of

this underground cellar work in the Champagne country, and the wine stays there three years acquiring the famous sparkle. Eventually it is brought out and placed in special racks, neck down at an angle of about 60 degrees every day for three months a specially trained workman lifts each bottle, shakes it, and turns it a quarter turn to the left. This means all the sediment forms against the cork, and when they are unwired—watch out! They shoot ceiling high, carrying the unwanted sediment with them. Temporary corks are slipped on, and the wine is ready for its final "dosing"—sweetening to suit different national palates. Russians and Germans are the most discriminating buyers—the English insist on the driest and finest variety.

Last word on the subject comes from one of the world's



great authorities on wine, M. Andre Simon: "To put a lump of sugar well, soaked in Angostura into the glass before filling it with champagne, for the sake of calling it a champagne cocktail, can only be excused if the champagne thus treated is not fit to drink, and there can be no excuse for serving such a champagne!"

Utilise Leftovers In A Nourishing Soup

ALTHOUGH so many fine commercial products are available, many homemakers like to brew up their own batch of broth once in a while.

The soup kettle is an ideal way in which to take care of leftover vegetables. Their flavours blend with the other vegetables in the pot and the fact that they were served at some prior meal is not at all obvious. All of which leads up to vegetable soup! Waters left from cooking vegetables should be carefully saved and used either in a soup or added to tomato juice.

Some vegetable soups are made from vegetables alone, while others use a fish base; the hearty ones are usually built on a beef base.

Leftover meat is excellent and economical for use in soup making. Many a bone from a Sunday roast, almost completely unharmed, comes to an honourable end in the soup kettle!

Fresh Vegetable, Potato Soup is a good idea for lunch or supper about now. For 6 servings, cook 2 c. diced potatoes, 1 c. boiling water and tsp. salt

in covered saucepan, until tender, or about 10 min. Mash until fluffy. Add 2 c. milk, mixing well. Cut ¼ c. fresh snap beans in 1-in. pieces and cook with ¼ c. each sliced, fresh carrots, sliced celery, onion rings and fresh peas in 1 c. boiling water. Add tsp. salt. Cook in covered saucepan until tender, 12 to 15 min.

Blend with potato mixture. Stir in ¼ tsp. black pepper and 2 tsp. bacon fat taken from 3 slices bacon that have been broiled until crisp. Crumble ¼ slice of the broiled bacon over each serving.

If beef broth is not available, just use 1 c. boiling water and 1 beef bouillon cube. For 8 servings of a delicious fresh vegetable fish chowder, a good luncheon, supper or Friday dish, sauté ½ c. diced onion, 1/3 c. sliced green pepper and ¼ c. sliced fresh mushrooms in ¼ c. oil. Add 1 c. each of diced potatoes, diced fresh carrots and sliced celery, tsp. salt, ¼ tsp. black pepper and 1½ qt. boiling water. Cook, covered, until vegetables are crisp-tender—15 to 20 min. Cut 1 lb. fillet of haddock into slices and cook until fish is flaky, about 5 min.

—ALICE DENHOFF

Sweater With Simple Stitches — And A Lot Of Chic

Materials: 8 (8) (9) ozs. Erna Botany 3 ply Fingering, 1 pair of No. 11 needles, 3 buttons.

Measurements: Bust 34 (36) (38) inches. Length 20 (21) (22) inches. Sleeve seam 5 (5) (5) inches.

Tension: 6½ sts. and 16 rows to 1 sq. inch over garter stitch. 6½ sts. and 12 rows to 1 sq. inch over lacy garter stitch pattern.

Abbreviations: K, knit; p, purl; ins, inches; m, make; st(s), stitch(es); patt, pattern; beg, beginning.

THE BACK

X Using 2 needles, cast on 85 (89) (93) sts. and work in garter stitch (every row k.) until work measures 3 ins. Then make a hem as follows:

Next row: Using a spare needle pick up 85 (89) (93) loops from cast on edge. Lay the two needles together, with spare needle behind, and work 1 stitch from each needle all along the row.

Next row: K.

Now commence centre rib panel and shaping.

1st row: K. 20 (22) (24), (p. 1, k. 1) 22 times, p. 1, k. 20 (22) (24).

2nd row: K. 20 (22) (24), k. 1, (p. 1, k. 1) 22 times, k. 20 (22) (24).

3rd row: K. 20 (22) (24), m. 1, by picking up the bar that lies between the stitch just worked and the next one on the needle and knitting into the back of it, (p. 1, k. 1) 22 times, p. 1, m. 1, k. 20 (22) (24).

4th row: K. 20 (22) (24), p. 1, (k. 1, p. 1) 23 times, k. 20 (22) (24).

Keeping the 2 side panels in garter stitch straight, increase 1 stitch at each side of the rib panel by making one as instructions in 3rd row, on the 7th, then every following 8th row. Work these extra sts. in the k. 1, p. 1 rib. Continue increasing in this manner until there are 113 (119) (125) sts. on the needle.

Keeping rib and garter stitch panels continue on these sts. until work measures 10 (10½) (11½) ins. from the beginning. X commence elongated garter stitch panels as follows:

1st row: (wrong side of work facing) K.

2nd to 7th rows inclusive: K. 8th row: K. 20 (22) (24), (k. next st. winding wool twice round needle) 23 times, k. 20 (22) (24).

9th row: K. 20 (22) (24), K. 73 (75) (77), dropping the loop in each stitch, k. 20 (22) (24).

The 2nd to the 8th rows inclusive complete 1 repeat of patt. K. 3 rows.

COMMENCE SLEEVE SHAPING

Keeping the 73 (75) (77) centre sts. in patt. and plain garter stitch at each end, increase 1 stitch at both ends of next; and every following alternate row until there are 137 (143) (149) sts. on the needle. Still keeping only 73 (75) (77) sts. in patt. cast on 4 sts. at the beg. of every row until there are 139 (145) (151) sts. on the needle. Now continue on these sts. working elongated garter stitch panels all across the row until work measures 19½ (20½) (21½) ins. from beginning.

SHAPE NECK

Next row: (right side of work facing) Work 86 (88) (92) sts., cast off 21 sts., work to end.

Next row: Work 84 (87) (90) sts., k. 2 tog., turn.

Next row: K. 2 tog., k. 1 to end.

Continue dec. 1 stitch at neck edge in every row until 80 (83) (86) sts. remain on needle. Cast off.

Rejoin wool to remaining sts. and work to match left side.

FRONT

Work as instructions for back from X to X.

DIVIDE FOR FRONTS

1st row: (wrong side facing) K. 61 (64) (67) sts., turn, leaving remaining sts. on a spare needle.

2nd to 7th rows inclusive: K. 8th row: (K. next st. winding wool twice round needle) 42 (42) (43) times k. 20 (22) (24).

9th row: K. 20 (22) (24), k. 41 (42) (43) dropping the loop in each stitch.

The 2nd to 8th rows inclusive complete 1 repeat of patt.

10th row: K. Now make a buttonhole as follows: 11th row: K. to last 6 sts., cast off 3 sts., k. 3.

12th row: K. 3, cast on 3 sts., k. to end.

Make 2 more buttonholes with 12 rows between each. At the same time keeping the 43 (42) (43) centre sts. in patt. and plain garter stitch at side, increase 1 stitch at side edge on next and every alternate row until there are 73 (79) (85) sts. on the needle. Still keeping only 41 (42) (43) sts. in patt. on 4 sts. at the beg. of every row commencing at armhole edge until

there are 101 (104) (107) sts. on the needle.

Now continue on these sts. working elongated garter stitch panels all across row until work measures 19 (20) (21) ins.

DIVIDE FOR COLLAR

Commencing at side edge.

Next row: K. 80 (83) (86) turn.

Continue on this group of sts. until work measures 20 (21) (22) ins. from beg. Cast off.

Rejoin wool to remaining 21 sts. increase in next st., k. to end. Keeping in pattern continue increasing 1 stitch at the same edge on every 4th row until there are 27 sts. on the needle. Continue on these sts. until work measures 3½ ins. from division of sts. Cast off.

LEFT FRONT

Rejoin wool to remaining sts.

Next row: Cast on 9 sts., k. to end.

Complete Left Front to match Right Front omitting buttonholes.

SLEEVE CUFFS (2)

Right side of work facing. knit up 78 (81) (84) sts. Work 20 rows in elongated garter stitch panels, commencing with the 2nd row as in instructions for back. Cast off.

TO COMPLETE

Pin out each piece to correct measurements and press with a warm iron over damp cloth. Using a back stitch seam, join side, sleeve and shoulder seams, reversing seam for cuffs. Stitch collar at centre back with a back stitch seam. Join collar to back neck and right and left fronts. Make a hem on sleeve cuffs by turning back 4 rows on to inside and stitching lightly. Sew cast on sts. of left front behind right front. Sew on buttons to match buttonholes. Press all seams.



PROPER CARE DOUBLES THE LIFE OF YOUR CARPET

By JOHN FALKLAND

London.

ARE you "locking the barn after the horse is stolen" in the care you give your rugs? Proper care can help them stay beautiful much longer. It can even double their lives—a fact which has been proved by research on rugs and carpet durability.

Well-made floor coverings wear so long that they are often taken for granted. The result is that they are not given proper care until costly damage, which invariably could have been prevented, has taken place. Most women think that periodic, light cleaning with a vacuum cleaner and occasional trips to the rug cleaner are all that carpets require. Actually, proper cleaning and care take only a little more effort and time.

Carpeting is made of resilient, long-wearing wool in the infinite range of colours in which wool can be so brilliantly dyed. Wool from rugged sheep herds of mountainous countries is used in the pile, while the backing yarns are used in a "platform" which keeps the rug flat and dimensionally stable. Wool's exceptional resilience gives it the ability to take hard wear and retain its beauty for years with proper care.

"Life insurance" for a rug or carpet begins the day you buy it. There are, of course, many qualities and the most helpful advice is to buy the best you can afford. Probably the best-known term in connection with carpets is "broadloom"—but don't confuse this with a rug type. All broadloom really means is that the rug is woven in broad widths on a broadloom.

★ ★ ★

The weave types from which you can make your choice are Wilton, Axminster and velvet. Each will give about the same length of wear if you compare types in the same price range—for the principal factor in determining price is the amount of wool used.

Wilton carpets are usually one or two colour combinations frequently in sophisticated effects. They are made on looms with a Jacquard attachment, and yarns run in the backing until pulled to the surface to form the pattern. This extra wool in the backing is frequently spoken of as "hidden value."

Axminster carpets are noted for their wide range of colour, as compared to weave patterns, and most domestic "Persians" and floral-patterned rugs are Axminsters. They have a cut pile and all wool is in the surface. The number of rows of pile per inch is a good test of quality, and can be checked easily from the back.

The velvet weave is the third type normally found, and plain and "twist" carpets can be made of it. Highly twisted yarns are used in this popular type. When the pile is sheared, the yarns curl down to form the twist texture.

★ ★ ★

When it comes to choosing the colour you want, it is well to remember that such things as fluff are more apparent on dark rugs than on light or medium-value colours. Otherwise, choice of pattern, colour and texture must be a personal matter.

Your choice of installation—wall-to-wall, "room size" or "scatter" rugs—will decide what measures you must take to prevent wear from traffic and heavy furniture. Installation of wall-to-wall carpeting is best left to the service department of the store where it was purchased. So-called tackless installations, where fastenings are apparent on the surface, are popular.

In any case, use felt cushions for the larger sizes. No matter what quality the carpets may be, felt will lengthen their life and heighten their luxury. Rug underlays, as they are called, are available in various combinations of hair and jute, or in rubber, which is more expensive.

★ ★ ★

Move rugs and carpets periodically to vary the pattern of wear. Provision for moving stair carpets must be made when they are installed. Leave an extra foot at the top of the stairs and move the carpet before it shows wear by shifting the whole length down by the stairs. A felt cushion is necessary and should be installed with sweeping to the edges of the stair treads.

New carpets should be turned to face in a different direction within six months after installation, then once again during the first year and twice a year afterwards. Since wall-

to-wall carpets cannot be easily moved, heavy furniture should be moved once or twice a year and, if possible, the family's "traffic lanes" changed periodically. Be sure to change the direction of the carpet when it is taken up for cleaning, if its shape permits.

Dust, dirt and stains are chief enemies of your carpet. Dry, light particles of dust settle on the surface and heavy particles of soil and silt stick to the surface; eventually work their way down to the base of the pile. The vacuum cleaner is the best means of controlling dust, but if you wish to remove embedded dirt then engage a professional carpet cleaner. Brooms are inefficient; at best they stir dust in the air to resettle on the carpet or furniture. And carpet sweepers do little more than remove fluff.

A thorough cleaning with a vacuum cleaner consists of as many as seven strokes over one area, four forward and three reverse, while a light cleaning calls for three strokes—two forward and one reverse. Always finish vacuuming by running the machine in the direction in which the pile lies. Depending on the rate of soiling in your neighbourhood, one thorough cleaning and several periodic light cleanings a week are recommended. Some housewives find daily light cleanings desirable. Make a practice of vacuuming the back of the rug every six months; and remember, proper technique with your vacuum cleaner will prolong periods between trips to the carpet cleaner.

★ ★ ★

Occasional sponging of your carpet surface with a synthetic detergent in the proportion of one ounce to a gallon of water will brighten colours by removing the dust film which forms in time on any household textiles. Note that it should be sponging, not soaking, and it must be done evenly or rings will appear. Shampooing is not recommended because it may rot the backing and cause unevenness.

A more thorough and long-lasting "brightening" can be achieved with a powder cleaner, either with a sandust or a scrubbing brush. These are scrubbed into the carpet and then removed with a thorough vacuuming. Use fresh powder cleaners that are slightly moist.

There are some general rules to follow in removing stains: use a clean, unstarched cloth and mop towards the centre to avoid spreading the stain. Here are procedures to follow for some of the more common stains:

Grease—Use a non-flammable dry cleaning fluid and sponge. If any stain remains, sponge with a solution of one teaspoon of detergent in a half-pint of lukewarm water.

Ink—Most are water soluble, except for ball-point pen ink. Use white blotters to remove as much as possible, working towards the centre. Follow by the detergent and water solution. If a brown or yellow stain remains, call the carpet cleaner.

Varnish and paint—Using an eye-dropper, apply turpentine to the centre and sponge towards the centre. Next, use a dry cleaning fluid in the same way. If stain remains, let your carpet cleaner take over.

★ ★ ★

Animal urine—The strongly alkaline content of animal urine can discolor and permanently damage your rug; so act fast. Sponge several times with warm water, then apply a solution of one teaspoonful of white vinegar in three teaspoons of warm water. Allow this to dry, then apply the detergent solution followed again by the vinegar and water, and then by warm water. If a stain remains, the damage is done and the area or carpet may have to be dyed.

Milk, ice cream and desserts—Sponge with warm water, then apply the detergent solution. Allow to dry. If a stain remains, apply a thick paste of one tablespoon of white flour mixed with a teaspoon of fresh milk, covering the stain completely. Leave it on for two to three hours, then scrape off with a dull knife and sponge with warm water.

Remember never to use soap or any alkaline solution on your carpets; these include ammonia, washing soda, water softeners and other common cleaning preparations for such things as tiled surfaces.

Consult your professional carpet cleaner about stains which will not respond to these treatments. Otherwise, the only additional advice about your wool carpet is to enjoy it, for with these simple measures of care it will give years of pleasure.

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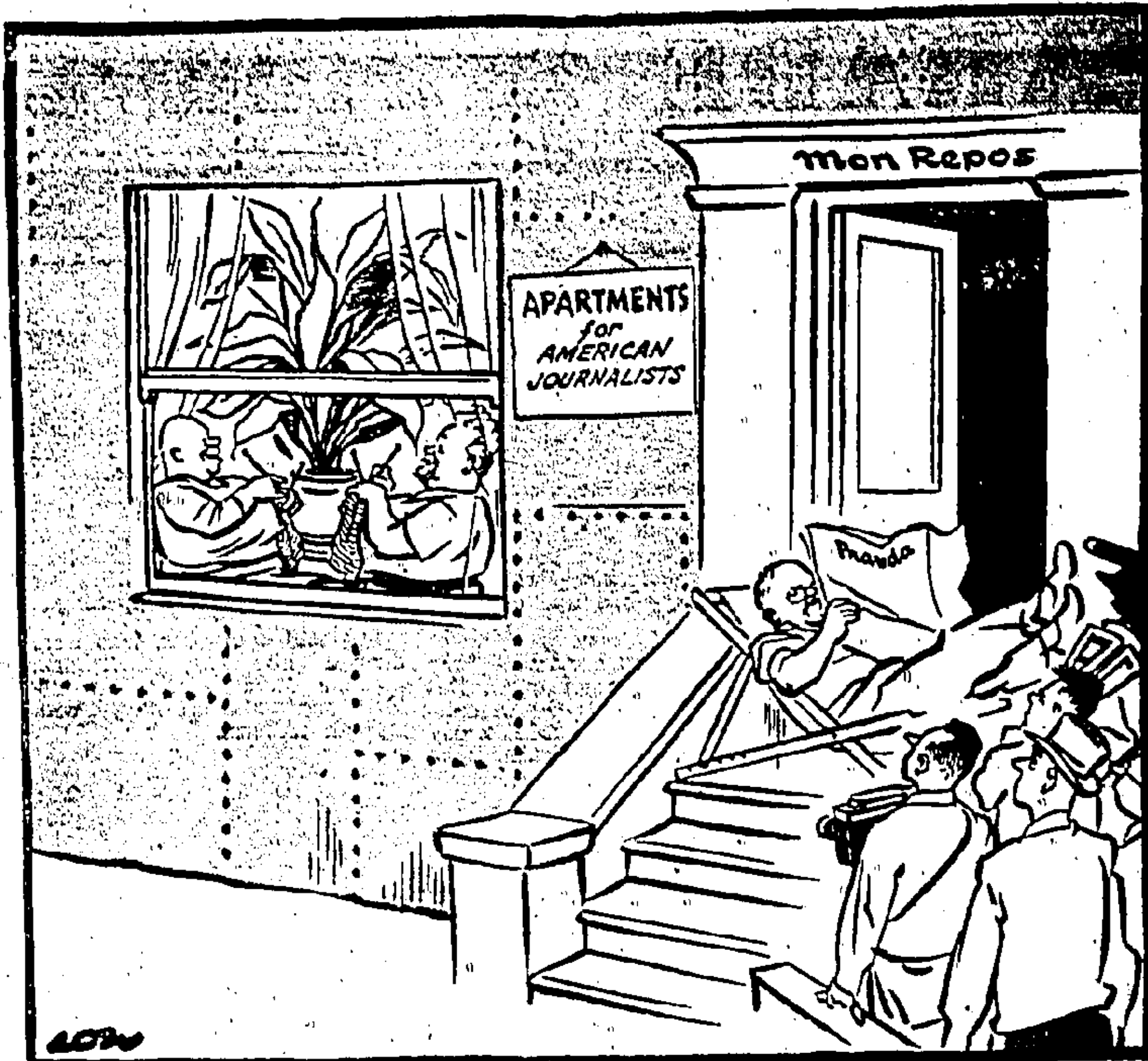
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HOLE IN THE IRON CURTAIN

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He Lived A Life Of Deception

GLORNEY BOLTON TELLS ANOTHER OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST STORIES

IN the early days of this century, when London was still in half-mourning for Queen Victoria, a German who called himself Franz von Veltheim was basking in the sunlight of Trieste. The rich and sociable Italians of the city found him entrancing. He had everything in his favour. He was tall, elegant, easy-mannered, and though he was approaching the middle forties and bore the scar of a gun shot on his face he was still strikingly handsome.

The scar intrigued the ladies, for it showed that he had been the hero of a duel. In dazzling youth he must have defended his honour. He was a fighter and a romantic.

Indeed, only a few years before he went to Trieste he had shot a man dead in Johannesburg. The man was Woolf Joel, a brother of Solly Joel

and nephew of the fantastically wealthy Barney Barnato. Naturally the shooting of Barney Barnato's nephew created a stir from one end of Johannesburg to the other, and Veltheim had to stand his trial for murder. The jury accepted his plea that he had shot Woolf Joel in self-defence and he was acquitted.

Every man has the right to defend himself, and the fact that Veltheim emerged from a murder trial unscathed made him more glamorous than ever in the eyes of the Trieste ladies. But his power rested on something far stronger than glamour. He knew how to rouse people's cupidity, and he told a story which the rich Italians of Trieste and their wives could not resist.

married her in London under the name of Karl Ludwig von Veltheim. He found bigamy so easy that he chose another victim, a Greek girl, whom he married under the name of Wilhelm Franz Platten. Unfortunately for him, trustees had tied up the girl's money.

In a rage he said that he was a bigamist. He could not unsay the fatal words and he fled from London. He was traced to South Africa, where he had joined the Cape Mounted Police. Here was the job which he really wanted. He had strength, nerve and dash. He loved the open air and was a magnificent horseman. But as soon as his record followed him to South Africa he was sacked.

In desperation he went to Woolf Joel's office and when he left it he had to answer for a man's life.

Acquittal did not bring him ease. The Boers expelled him from the Transvaal, and when he tried to return they sent him to prison. He was still

BARS OF GOLD

He said that when the Boers began their war against the British, Kruger, the old Boer President, was worried about some bars of gold which were worth millions of pounds. When the fortune of war turned against him, Kruger asked Veltheim and a few others to bury the gold bars in a place which the hated British would never find.

All that Veltheim now needed was some capital so that he might "recover the gold," and he invited his friends in Trieste to help him in floating a company.

He offered them such attractive terms that in gratitude they commissioned a famous sculptor to carve his statue.

They gave him a wonderful send-off, but he took care never to set foot in Trieste again. Year after year some of the shareholders kept up their belief that one day Veltheim would recover the Kruger millions and return to Trieste to make them all richer. They were amazed when in 1908, he sat in the dock charged with blackmail. His aristocratic name was false. He was born Karl Ludwig Kurtze, the son of a humble forester.

CABIN BOY

Before he was 12 he stole a watch from his dying father and ran away from home. A guardian sent him to a boarding school, where he stole a pistol from a master and shot himself in the face. (This gave him the scar which the ladies of Trieste took to be evidence of a duel).

In despair the guardian found him a rough job as a cabin boy in a German sailing ship.

He did not trouble "his guardian again until, at 21, he asked for his little patrimony of £40. As soon as the money was spent he joined the German Navy and served under an officer called Freiherr von Veltheim.

From the real von Veltheim the young sailor stole a gold watch, a diamond ring and a seal on which the arms of the Veltheim family were engraved. Then as quickly as possible he deserted.

Seven years later he was in the Black Forest, where he posed as Captain Oliver Jackson, a British naval officer, and made love to an unkeeper's daughter. Though he left without marrying her, he vowed that he would return.

He took to the sea again, and when he reached Australia he assumed the name of Franz von Veltheim. By showing them the seal of the Veltheim arms and claiming that they were his own he impressed the parents of Mary Yearsley, whom he married.

HIS WEAKNESS

In some ways Mary was a better woman than her German husband. She lived for a while with another man, and when she rejoined Veltheim in London she conspired with him to blackmail her former lover. The victim was murdered of £750.

Later Veltheim worked as a shipping agent in New Orleans, and when he went to Santa Martha as American Consul, he seemed to be enjoying an outwardly respectable life.

But he had one strange weakness. Though a married man he could not resist adventures. He was in one German newspaper after another. Among many names was one from a lady in the Rhineland, called Paula Schiffer. As she had chosen six natives to help her dig for gold, she had been buried.

To the end Veltheim had kept to take a look at her. He had power to deceive.



Von Veltheim

there when the British first entered Pretoria. Veltheim rose bravely to the occasion. He demanded to see Kruger and offered to capture Kruger for him. Kruger refused the offer with contempt.

So, when he got to Trieste in 1902, he had his tales to tell of British ingratitude and Kruger's stupidity. Why should Kruger's gold go to the British when he could help his friends in Trieste to get it for themselves?

While the Italians were waiting for Kruger's gold Veltheim deceived at least two other women into marriage and took their money off them. He went back, as he had promised, to the Black Forest, and there the innkeeper's daughter recognised him as the man whom she had once known and loved as Captain Oliver Jackson. Though she was now a middle-aged widow she parted with all her money, and when she realised that her children had been robbed of their inheritance she took her life.

PRISON MUTINY

Veltheim's greed of money became insatiable, and late in 1907 he dared to blackmail Solly Joel for £10,000. But Solly Joel was standing no nonsense from the man who shot his brother, and without any hesitation he called in the police. Veltheim was extradited from Paris, where he thought he was safe. At the Old Bailey he was found guilty and sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment.

The story of his misdeeds was now known all over the world, and the people whom he had duped in Trieste asked their mayor what they should do with his statue. With typically Italian humour he offered to sell it to Solly Joel.

Eight years later Veltheim's name was once more roused the world. In a prison mutiny at Portland he went to a warder's rescue, and for his bravery he had the rest of his sentence remitted. It was a shadowy freedom, for he was at war with the Kaiser's Germany, and Veltheim left prison for the internment camp.

After the war he got back to South Africa again. The Kruger millions, he now admitted, were a myth. But he had a new and perhaps a more convincing story. South African industrialists, he said, had set aside two bars of gold worth £100,000 to be used for activities against Kruger, and he knew just where they were buried.

HIS POWER

He was hawking this story around Germany when, in 1923, he was arrested for fraud and sent to prison for three and a half years. Soon after his release, when he was 70, he died.

Death should have ended his strange story. Yet, just before a new World War began, a lady arrived in South Africa saying that she was Veltheim's widow. On his deathbed, her husband had given precise instructions about the place where the two gold bars of gold were buried.

To the end Veltheim had kept to take a look at her. He had power to deceive.

I ACCUSE BEVAN

He was worth a million votes to the Tories

THE Socialist Party lost the election because it did not deserve to win.

We had a better programme than the Tories but we never had time to put it across. We were too busy quarrelling.

Nor did the public believe that we would be sufficiently united to put our programme into effect. If we were elected, Nye Bevan is worth over one million votes to the Tory Party.

The Tories had a good record. Sir Anthony Eden was the Angel of Peace. The Chancellor of the Exchequer was Butler the Bountiful—more through luck than skill. The elections seemed somehow to blame the Socialist Party for the strikes—official and unofficial.

Even so, we had a real chance of winning. Not for nearly a hundred years has a reigning Government increased its majority. Britons like new Governments.

The normal swing of the pendulum would have been enough to tip the last Government out. However good its record, its majority was too precarious to last—without Mr Bevan.

It is true that we failed to plug home the discontent among the farmers. Mr Tom Williams, the most popular Minister of Agriculture the country ever had, was not even allowed the briefest of appearances on television or radio.

Main burden

I CONCEDE that the conduct of our campaign lacked zip from the start. Only Mr. Gell's skill increased its stature. He carried the main burden of answering and challenging the Tories.

But despite the defects in our electioneering we still could have won if we had not carried the weight of Bevanism.

Everywhere I went in the marginal constituency I fought, up came the question—What about Bevan and Attlee? All the doubtful voters had it in the front of their minds.

Why should middle-of-the-road voters back a party that offered the divided spectacle we did? Particularly when they see that a small minority of Bevanites have an utterly disproportionate say in the affairs of the Socialist Party.

I have never seen a public opinion poll give Mr Bevan more than 20 percent support from Socialist voters; yet his backers have an utterly disproportionate say in the affairs of the Socialist Party.

Consider the preliminaries to the election.

Who is better?

WHAT is the electorate to make of a party which selects Mr. Zilliacus—who did his best for five years in the party to discredit the Socialist Party leadership and boost the Communists—in place of Sir Frank Soskice?

Says WOODROW WYATT

the former Socialist M.P., who was defeated at Grantham in this election



"NYE" BEVAN

Sir Frank has loyally worked his heart out for the Socialist Party, and the public knows it.

That is why, in what should have been the safe Socialist seat of Gorton, Manchester, Mr. Zilliacus scraped home with a majority of only 269.

That the Bevanites have, no support from loyal Socialists is proved by the case of Mrs. Bradnock.

First her Bevanite party, the Exchange division of Liverpool, tried to reject her altogether. Forced back by Transport House, and compelled to take Mrs. Bradnock, the Bevanites ran an unofficial Socialist candidate, Councillor Murphy, who was formerly a member of the local Socialist committee.

With only 2,900 votes he lost his deposit. Mrs. Bradnock collected 19,500 to romp home with a substantial majority.

Look at what the antics of the pacifist city council did to the Socialist majorities in Coventry. The Coventry council regard Civil Defence as war-mongering. They look to Stalingrad for their salvation.

Mr. Crossman, the most brilliant and dominating of the Bevanites after Mr. Bevan, campaigned almost exclusively on the H-bomb issue.

What is the result? Mr. Crossman's majority fell from people voted Socialist this time.

12,671 to 6,104. The majorities of the other two Socialist seats dropped from the combined total of over 10,000 to less than 5,000. One can hardly be surprised.

Or take the case of Bevanite Mrs. Seers, who stood at Hereford, supported by prominent Bevanite speakers from outside.

In 1951 the anti-Bevanite Alderman Pigott polled 13,398. This time Mrs. Seers was pushed into third place by the Liberal candidate Frank Owen, and the Socialist poll crashed to 8,154.

More chaos

NO, the cracks in party unity could not be papered over. No Socialist could honestly declare on past experience that a Socialist Government with Nye Bevan in the Cabinet would have worked harmoniously.

With Mr. Bevan not in the Cabinet, and with the Socialists holding only a small majority in the House, chaos would have been even more certain.

Healthy discussion and argument in a party is one thing. Determined attempts by a resolute minority to seize power for personal reasons, although few policy issues are involved, is another. The electorate may not follow all the details of the internecine struggle, but they understand the significance of it.

The smears

FOR over four years now the Bevanites have been telling the country that the Socialist Party leadership is no good. They have smeared the trade union leaders. They have howled at the refusal of the Parliamentary Socialist Party to make Mr. Bevan leader.

When Tribune, the Bevanite weekly, has taken a memento or two to look at Labour policy it has been to condemn it.

In their endeavour to denigrate the Socialist Party the Bevanites have been amply assisted by the B.B.C. For over four years they have had space on the air and television quite disproportionate to their strength in the Socialist Party.

Why should the public vote for a party, when a vociferous minority in it keeps saying it is no good? After all, the public might well comment, they should know.

That is the reason why the Tories were able to enlist apathy on their side. That is why a million and a half fewer votes were cast for the Bevanites and their allies.

Our policy was never presented in modern terms. There were too many antiquated shibboleths to be placated.

If any Socialist dares to propose that there may be alternative methods of public ownership, up goes the cry of "Traitor!" from the Bevanites. How can a great party invite the public to look calmly and soberly at its policy with a lunatic fringe at its elbow? The yells and shrieks from the Bevanites are enough to distract the most concentrated gaze.

Whenever I was asked whether Mr. Bevan would be leader of the Socialist Party I explained that the Parliamentary Socialist Party would never make him its head.

Even when in the last Parliament he stood for the deputy leadership against Mr. Morrison, he did not get more than 60 votes out of a possible 294.

Missing words

BUT it is hard for the general public to realise that there was no statement from Mr. Bevan throughout the whole election campaign to repudiate the charge that he was aiming for the leadership and that his supporters were doing their best to change the composition of the Parliamentary Socialist Party.

One short speech from Mr. Bevan making clear his loyalty to the Socialist Party as a whole, and renouncing his disruptive tactics of the past would have been enough. It never came.

It is no good our complaining that the Tory Press built up the Bevan "scare." They were bound to do so, particularly as they received no discouragement from the Bevanites.

Mr. Bevan grumbles that the Tories don't love him. How wrong he is. They adore him, and wouldn't be without him for worlds.

Relegate it!

THE Tories give the utmost prominence to the idiocies of Mr. Bevan, and then try to prove that he is about to take over the Socialist Party.

If the Socialist Party is ever to come into power again it must persuade not only the one and a half million voters it lost this time to come back but also catch another million from the middle of the road.

We shall never do that so long as Mr. Bevan and his friends appear to be near the centre of power. If we are to form another Government then Bevanism must be relegated to the past, together with Tony Gandy and the Nineteen Thirties.

Today the Tories look like a modern party. We will not be able to point to the future until the Bevanite anti-lunatics let go of our throats.

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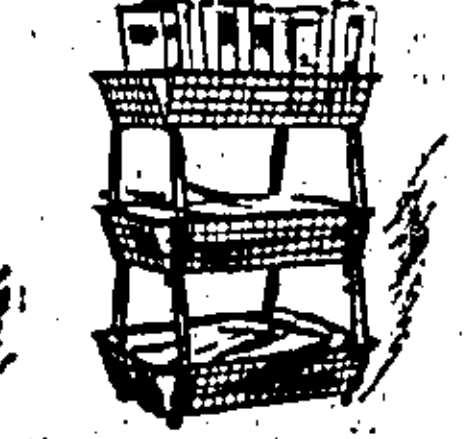
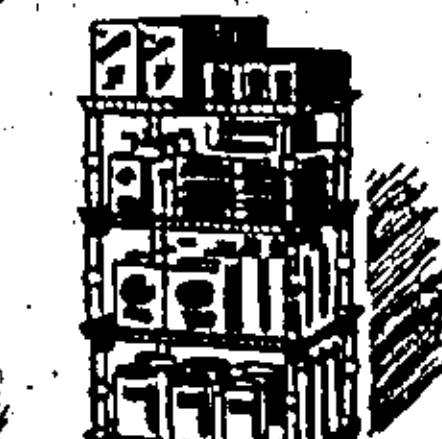
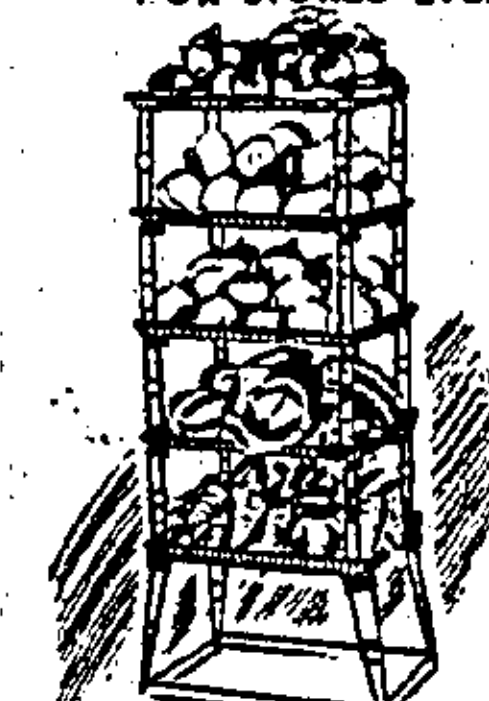
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LEADING TEAMS CLASH IN LAWN BOWLS LEAGUE SENIOR DIVISION TODAY

By "TOUCHER"

The clash of the four top-placed Senior Division Lawn Bowls League teams—Kowloon Cricket Club, Revere "Blues", Kowloon Bowling Green Club and Craigengower Cricket Club—will provide the main attraction in this afternoon's League matches.

All these teams are almost abreast of each other as they approach the end of the first half of the race, and the results of their clashes this afternoon will give a very good pointer as to who will be the likely Champions this season.

League-leading Kowloon Cricket Club, with 18½ points from five matches, will this afternoon be hosts to third-placed Kowloon Bowling Green Club, who are only 4½ points behind with one game in hand.

The Cricket Club will have to take at least four points from this game if they are to maintain their lead at the head of the table at the end of the first round's matches and still pose a threat to the Champion Revere "Blues".

In their remaining two matches in the first round they can expect full points from IRC "Gold", but still have Craigengower to contend with.

RATHER REMOTE

Kowloon Bowling Green Club's chances of taking the first-round lead seem to be rather remote, unless they show exceptional form over the next few weeks. They still have a postponed game against Craigengower and a first round match against Indian Recreation Club "Blues" to go yet.

The match between the two conquerors of champion Revere "Blues" this afternoon, should, however, provide an interesting tussle.

It is a pity that they will not be playing under ideal green conditions, as the heavy downpour during the last week will undoubtedly provide extremely heavy greens everywhere this afternoon.

The Bowling Club seem to enjoy the double advantage of playing at home and of being more suited to heavy greens and will, I think, hold their slight edge over their neighbours on two rinks.

The balance will, however, swing into KCC's favour should Don Phillips' four be drawn against M. E. Purvis' four and Tommy Baker and Hong Sing drawn against either Jack McKelvie or Alec Harvey.

Champion Revere "Blues", who come back well to the fore again with a resounding five-nil triumph over Indian Recreation Club "Blues", stand the best chance of taking the first round lead.

On a heavy green this afternoon they will have a definite advantage over Craigengower. Four points and even five may well be theirs.

Their two remaining first round matches are fairly easy ones, one against IRC "Gold" and the other against Police Recreation Club.

Craigengower, although with one game in hand, are in almost exactly the same unfavourable position as the Bowling Club—they still have KCC and the Bowling Club in addition to IRC "Gold" as their remaining first round opponents.

NOT TOO EASY

Indian Recreation Club "Blues" may not find things all their own way against Police Recreation Club on the latter's green end, may drop, even two points if they don't play carefully enough.

The other First Division game between Revere "Blues" and Filipino Club will be a vital match between the two teams in deciding who will be relegated to the Second Division at the end of the season, indications are that it will be the Filipino Club.

Main attraction of the Second Division games will be the encounter between League-leading Kowloon Docks and Craigengower at Happy Valley. The Dock bowlers are too strong all-round a team to go down to the Valley squad and the prospect of an upset may well be put into the category of "possible" but "improbable". The most that the Valley team can

do is probably take one point off their guests.

The Hongkong Football Club, who are only five points behind the Dock with one game in hand, stand likeliest to profit by their week's game. Drawn against Police Recreation Club, they should be able to collect maximum points to just overtake second-placed Talkoo who are enjoying a bye.

In the Third Division games, eyes will again be on the Kowloon Dock team—the only unbeaten side in the whole League. For a couple of teams at least, hope dawns again that the Dockmen may still meet their Waterloo, as this afternoon it will be the Kowloon Bowling Green Club who provide the opposition.

The Dock bowlers have built for themselves an almost unassailable position in this division, and only a big defeat can shake them off the pedestal. The Bowling Club may do it—who knows?

The only challenger that is within striking distance of the Dockmen are the Prison Officers' (former) Champion team in this Division. Five points this afternoon against the USRC will boost up their challenging prospects greatly.

For this week's talking point there is perhaps no better one than on the subject of "Testing of Bowls" which was brought up at the meeting of the HKLBA during the week.

This rule that was cited is Rule 11 (3) (b) of the International Bowling Board which states "To ensure accuracy of bias and visibility of stamp all bowls shall be re-tested and re-stamped every tenth year."

The Australian Bowling Council is stricter in this respect, emphasising that every bowler must have his bowls tested every seven years.

I am glad that this subject has been brought up, as it once and for all dispels the belief by many bowlers that bowls last forever. Bowls do wear, particularly on rough and gritty greens that we have in Hong-

NO OFFICIAL TESTERS

It is a pity that we have no special official testers as they have in Australia and in England. The testing of bowls is something of a minor science. So that the hundreds of new players will know just what happens when bowls are tested, let us have a look at the procedure.

Each official tester is always provided with a Master Bowl—a bowl manufactured, turned and finished with great care by the makers, true in shape, weight and bias in every way.

In most countries, in addition to these master bowls issued to the testers, each Controlling Organisation issues to each state a Main Master Bowl, and every 12 months the bowl issued to the testers is tested against this Main Master Bowl.

On the big side, these bowls have a number—for instance in Australia No. 1 is the NSW Main Master Bowl. No. 6 is the one on issue to the NSW Official Tester. On the larger side are the words, gold on a blue background "ABC Minimum Bias Bowls, 1954".

That then is the background of bowls testing. What happens to your bowls when they are passed on for testing? First, the tester looks at the size, which is stamped on each bowl. Yours are 5½ inch and according to the IBB Law each one should weigh a maximum of 3 lb. 4 oz. (in ABC Law the maximum is 3 lb. 5 oz.).

So the official tester weighs each bowl. All tip the scales just right—except one. For some reason that is just a shade

under—just a fraction. But that doesn't matter—it is the maximum weight that counts. A certain amount of variation is usually allowed—in calculating weight the ABC allows a variation of 1/32 inch in the major diameter.

Next the bowls go to the canvas-covered table, which has been approved by the bowling authorities. It is level, strongly constructed, about 36 feet long, five feet wide down the running, nine feet at the draw end. Under that canvas which is usually 18 oz. duck, is a quarter-inch of rubber sheeting.

The canvas cover is kept clean and occasionally pressed with a heavy iron to give it the required pace, for the run of your bowl is timed.

The Official tester holds the Master Bowl at the top of a gently sloping chute, releases it, and it makes a beautiful arc around the table, drawing at the broad end and gently tipping a peg.

The time taken for the run of 30 feet must not be less than 12 seconds and not more than 15 seconds.

The first of your bowls is released in the same manner and timed.

It must draw a much or more than the Master Bowl—for the Master is a "minimum" bias bowl.

Three of your bowls pass the test—but one misses. It doesn't reach the peg.

The tester lets it run down the chute again—just to check. Still it draws less than the Master bowl.

He runs it again—watching carefully its action.

Because the tester is a skilled man, he can tell just where the trouble lies. That bowl goes on the lathe. Patiently and carefully the bias of that bowl is corrected. Another test—run down the chute. Just another touch needed.

Another test—and this time it follows the Master Bowl. He tests it again and again about a dozen times or more and each time it follows the desired track neatly tipping the peg.

The test of your bowls is now complete—they conform to the accepted standard. There is just one more operation. Each bowl is now put under a press and a steel die with the words "IBB 1955" or "ABC 1955" stamped into it.

It usually costs only a few shillings for one set of bowls to be tested. It is unfortunate that we do not have any official tester here in Hongkong yet, and that it may cost us as much as 34 shillings to send them back to England. However, it is a duty every lawn bowler owes to his opponent to see that his bowls conform to the standard just as much as he has a duty to look after him when he is his host.

According to figures of an official tester about ten per cent of all sets brought in need some adjustment.

TODAY'S GAMES

First Division
CCC v Revere "B"
PRC v IRC "B"
Revere "W" v FC
KBCC v KCC
IRC "G" (bye)

Second Division
KCC v KBCC
HKFC v PRC
CCC v KCC
USRC v FC
TC (bye)

Third Division
HKERC v KCC
PRC v HKFC
KCC v USRC
PCC v KBCC
FC (bye)

HOW TO PLAY BETTER GOLF

Don't Under-Club With Those Iron Shots

By JOHN PANTON

The basis of a good golf score is good iron play. If you get your iron shots near enough to the pin you always have a putt for the birdie.

I believe that one of the most important points is knowing exactly how far you can hit each iron and using that knowledge.

Yet how many players make the mistake of using the same club as their opponent just because he has reached the green!

You use the same club—probably knowing only too well that you need a stronger one.

It is commonsense to take at least one club more than you usually need when playing into a wind. But it is also worth noting that in a cross wind an easily hit stronger club will keep the ball flying much straighter.

And now the technique of the shots.

● **GRIP.**—My grip is the ordinary "Vardon"—the two hands in balanced position with the two palms opposing each other and the "V's" formed by thumb and forefinger pointing roughly between chin and right shoulder.

● **STANCE.**—For the long irons (2, 3, and 4) my stance is square, with the feet about the width of my shoulders apart and parallel to the line of flight. The ball is two to three inches inside the left heel.

● **SWING.**—Fundamentals for long shots are the same as for other shots. Swing the club away smoothly back, with club head, hands, arms, and shoulders all moving as one.

STEADY PULL

Your right hip will turn out of the way and the wrists will start to cock naturally once you get past waist-high.

One important point—keep the head steady.

Don't start the downswing with a sudden rush, but with a nice steady pull of your left hand and arm towards the ball.

As you get into the hitting area, be sure to keep the arms and hands moving on through the ball—otherwise you will get a scoping action as your wrists uncock.

With the medium irons (5 and 6), the shafts are shorter and the club is therefore a little more upright.

STAND CLOSER

You automatically stand closer to the ball, with your feet a little closer together and the left foot drawn back a little from the line of flight.

As a result the backswing becomes a little shorter. But swing the hands and arms through the ball down the line of flight—just as you do with the long irons.

● **ALWAYS** when playing irons, hit the ball first, then the turf, thus squeezing the ball between the turf and clubface and forcing it into the air with all the necessary backspin.

THE PANTON POWER



Here is the perfect top-of-the-swing position for a full iron shot. Note the braced right leg, the straight left arm, the firm grip and the feet well anchored.



Stand like this for long irons.



Feet closer for medium irons.

SPORTS QUIZ

What Do You Know About Wimbledon?

Wimbledon starts on June 20. These questions will test your knowledge of past Championships.

- When did the first Championships take place?
- Who was the first Men's Singles Champion?
- When was the Ladies' tournament introduced?
- Who was the first winner?
- Who won the three Doubles titles in 1954?
- Who was the last non-American to win the Ladies' Singles, and when?
- One country has provided the last five Men's Doubles Champions, but with four completely different partnerships. Name the country and players.
- Nicknames. Who are or were (a) The Bounding Basque (b) Big Bill?
- Who was the last man to win three titles in one year?
- Who was the last woman "wilder" crown winner?
- Rivalry of the two Helens added tensions to the Championships of the thirties. Who were the two Helens?
- From 1924 to 1929 France gained six successive wins in the Men's Singles, but through three different players. Name please.

(Answers see Page 17)

Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

Alan Melville
By ARCHIE QUICK

The popularity of young Jack Cheetham who has achieved the seemingly impossible by captaining South Africa in seven winning Test Matches during his leadership in twelve recalls a famous predecessor of his—tall-wilky Alan Melville.

Melville was one of the few South Africans who have also captained an English county, for the handsome Oxford University "Blue" was also in charge of Sussex for a season or two—and right well did he do the job.

Now 45 years of age he is engaged on the Stock Market in Johannesburg, but he left an indelible stamp on cricket in England. His greatest feat was to score four successive Test Match centuries.

He got 103 against England in the second innings at Durban in March 1939 in the timeless Test that lasted a week and produced four-figure innings from P. van der Byl, Dudley Nourse, Paul Gibb, Wally Hammond and Bill Edrich in addition to Melville's own.

Then the War came and the long years passed. The South Africans were in England again in 1947, and Melville, taking up his Test bat again, this time as captain—hit 189 at Nottingham, followed by 104 not out in the second innings of the opening Test and 117 in his next knock in the Second Test at Leeds. There the sequence ended. By far the greatest contribution of these was the first Nottingham hundred when, in partnership with Nourse, they added 319 for the third wicket. He also assisted Bruce Mitchell in a 289 stand for the seventh wicket for a South African record for Transvaal against Griqualand West at Kimberley.

MOST STYLISH

He played in only the one series in England, but the cricket loving public knew him as the most stylish of bats—a veritable right handed Woolley—when he was with Sussex. He played in all in seven Tests, all of them against England, and it says much for his high calibre that he notched centuries in five of them—a remarkably high average.

Melville once said to me at Hove: "I wish I could stay on in England. There are enough young cricketers in Sussex to mould a championship team in a couple of years and I would be proud to lead them."

Well, he did not stay, and Sussex were commanded by a series of captains who never seemed able to extract the full quality essence from the material they had. Result: Sussex never won the Championship, although they twice came very close to it with Hugh Bartlett at the helm.

SPORTS BRIEFS

James Geoffrey Palmer, centre-three-quarter of Rosslyn Park (Rugby Union) has signed professional terms for Halifax (Rugby League). He received a fee reported to be in the region of £3,000.

Palmer, 21-year-old carpet salesman, played regularly for Rosslyn Park last season. He was also in the Middlesex side which lost to Lancashire in the County final.

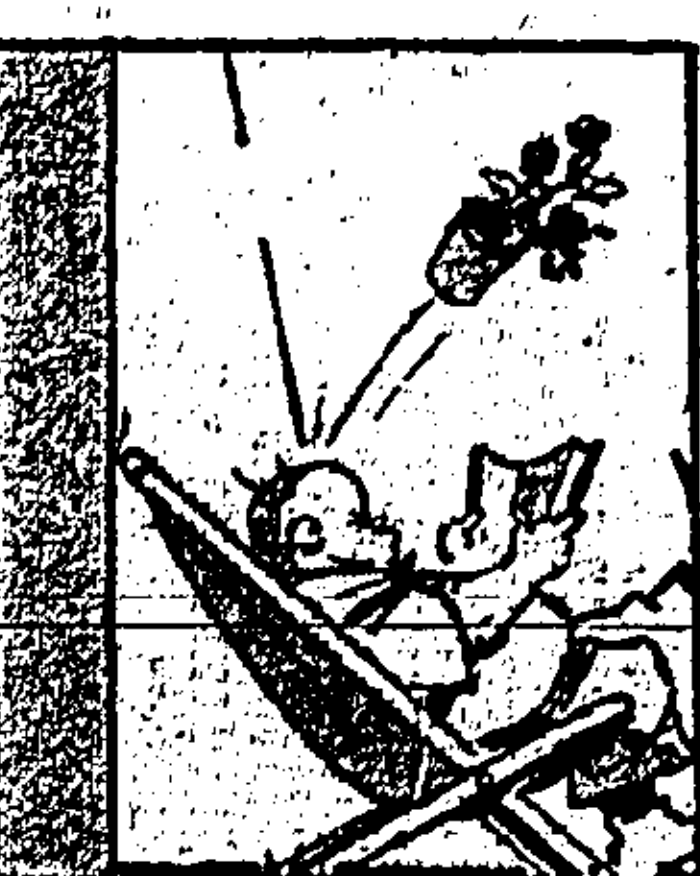
Halifax regard Palmer as their most notable capture since they signed Tom Lynch, New Zealand centre, a few years ago. But they must be surprised. For it is rare indeed for a Union player to cross over to the professional Rugby League.

Shirley Bloomer, 20-year-old Lawn Tennis starlet and one of Britain's brightest hopes for Wimbledon is at present out of the game with a pulled leg muscle. Shirley, who could not play at Wimbledon last year because of mumps, hopes that daily massage and heat treatment will get her fit in time for the Wimbledon opening on June 20.

Peter May, 25-year-old captain of England in the First Test against South Africa at Nottingham, has set a new record for his county, Surrey. Peter is the first Surrey cricketer to captain England in a Test match at Trent Bridge.

The last Surrey man to lead an England side in a Test anywhere in this country was Douglas Jardine 22 years ago. He skipped the side against the West Indies at Lord's at Manchester in 1933.

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One Test, Even Two, Is No Reasonable Tryout For Any Young Player

Says BRUCE DOOLAND

I am writing these words before England's new boy to Test cricket—Ken Barrington—steps out for his first taste of the big match. I don't know whether by this time he has made a hundred or scored a duck. Whichever way his luck has gone, he will be in good company—for Len Hutton started all his big occasions with a duck while Denis Compton, and my old clobber, Neil Harvey, of Australia, specialise in starting them with hundreds.

An odd thing that, Len told me once that he got a duck the first time he ever batted for Yorkshire seconds. He got another duck the first time he ever did battle for the County side. He got another duck when he first went out in 1937 under the blue cap of England.

Denis Compton, on the other hand, starting one Test match after Len, got a hundred first time; and just to show there was no ill feeling, Len got a hundred in that game too. Neil Harvey also got his century in his first Test—at Leeds in 1948 when he was carefully "nursed" on his way by the great Don Bradman.

So don't jump to hard and fast conclusions as a result of this boy's first match. Whatever happens, I hope the England selectors will find a place for him in the next two Test matches as well as this one. I have always felt that one test, even two, is no reasonable try-out for any young player. He needs at least three. Some players have been lucky to get even more. That great player, Bill Edrich, had that good fortune. His sponsors at Lord's were convinced that he had real quality and that he played "him" through his initial ill-luck—and how handsomely he repaid their faith in him.

Obviously, it is not always possible to do the ideal thing with young talent. Too many people are knocking at the

door at the same time. If Colin Cowdrey gets back into regular cricket, he will obviously come back into the England side. This could mean Barrington going out. That is cricket's uncertainty. But I still say Barrington should have three full tests in a row.

TIME WILL SHOW

Maybe he will not come off as one of England's great players; perhaps, he hasn't the temperament to make the vital jump of class which exists between County and Test cricket. But time will show. All I do know is that he has made a tremendous jump from last year when I first saw him, to this year when he played the Nottingham Test (including) for one of the nearest hundreds I have seen.

I believe, too, that a young man should be played in Test cricket just as soon as the selectors believe he has the right talent. Australia has always acted that way. They feel that a youngster has the ability; he will produce it. If he hasn't he will reveal his limitations and they can get on looking elsewhere.

On balance this policy has paid handsome dividends for them. And it has paid handsomely for England too in the cases of Hutton, Compton, May, Cowdrey, Tyson and Statham, to mention only a few.

What is it that makes some players respond to the big occasion and others, just as well equipped technically, fall down? Why, for instance, are England's all-rounder Trevor Bailey and bowler Frank Tyson twice the players in a Test match than in a County game? Keith Miller plays infinitely better in higher company. Bill O'Reilly was the same. I believe Colin Cowdrey is another. But what is it? Is it their greater degree of concentration? Their greater determination? Their greater determination? Frankly, I have been in dozens of arguments on this issue, but I have never found the complete answer. Anyway, let's hope young Barrington has got whatever it is.

STILL IN UNIFORM

I would like to add that I still think young Peter Richardson of Worcestershire will also make the England side in due course. He is a good player. He hasn't had the best of luck so far and he is still in uniform. But he'll come. You'll see.

A bowler who I think will also develop his effectiveness in South Africa is Neil Adcock. I heard that he told the tall Adcock that he wanted him to follow the Lindwall pattern of working himself slowly up to peak speed. In the cold winds of early English season he didn't want pulled muscles. And the cold

winds were worse than even Adcock anticipated so Adcock just hasn't approached his real pace. So wait till he warms up and don't underestimate him. A young player I liked this week was a youngster named Dicks in the Kent side. I haven't seen many new boys with so much time for their strokes. I shall be surprised if he doesn't develop well.

COACHING HINT

When a batsman first comes to the crease, the initiative is always with the bowler. Keep it that way, bowlers, by setting an aggressive field and concentrating on accuracy. It is better to over-pitch than to bowl short at any time—but particularly when the batsman has just come in. So bowl accurately and try to get in with that early Yorker.

Russian Bad Boy Returns To Henley

By JACK WOOD

Yuriy Tukulov is coming to Henley. The bad boy of Russian rowing is, it seems, a reformed character.

The Henley authorities did not expect to find his name among the entries. I wonder how Government-inspired Soviet Sport explained his nomination.

Tukulov, fair-haired and powerfully built, arrived at Henley last year as Olympic Sculling Champion and the Soviet Union's youngest Merited Master of Sport. He was the Russians believed, unbeatable. But in his first race in the Diamond Sculls he was beaten out of sight by Peter Vlasie, a laughing little Yugoslav who went on to win the "Diamonds".

Back home again he was laughing little Yugoslav who Sport. "After his early successes Tukulov began to believe that he had no equal. "Modesty vanished, and there appeared vanity, and self-conceit. Gradually he declined from a high-class sculler into a spoiled boy."

I am glad Yuriy is coming back. He was the most approachable and friendly of all the Russians last year. A fine craftsman, Tukulov's only sin, perhaps, was that he lost. Peter Vlasie is not among this year's entrants. I shall give a special cheer for the likable Tukulov if he succeeds this year.

There are football fans in Hongkong on whose mind soccer remains in and out of season and who think strongly on any controversy that comes up in the soccer world. One such came into the China Mail's Sports Department the other day, eyes ablaze with argument, declaring and repeating that "Someone has built a mythical money mountain around the Olympic Games". He was asked to put everything he had to say in writing and came back the next day with the following:

OUR FOOTBALLERS HAVE A STRONG CLAIM ON AN OLYMPIC TRIP

It is very nearly impossible to move in local sporting circles these days without encountering discussion and argument on the desirability or otherwise of Hongkong's participation in the 1956 Olympic Games.

Already the super optimists and the puerile pessimists are having the time of their lives and generally the hispidity of the situation makes it all the more intriguing to the interested observer.

Many of the people who advocate participation in the Games are concerned only with the abstract satisfaction that will accrue from the knowledge that we are being represented in the greatest of all international competitions. But let us face the fact that in this section of the community there is also much mauling and quite often a totally unrealistic approach to the subject.

In spite of all that has been said about the various standards of our athletes, and with due respect to the undoubted ability of men like Stephen Xavier and Man Tsai, I think it is right to say that it is our footballers who have the strongest claim to participation.

At this stage one really has to take time-out—pause—and then count 1-2-3 before taking the plunge into the current controversy concerning this matter.

SPLIT THE FACTIONS

If the Hongkong Football Association has its several shortcomings it also has its attributes. Occasionally it makes decisions that are, by their very nature, simultaneously popular and unpopular, but certainly it has seldom made one that has split the factions so effectively as did the recent pronouncement that the Colony would not after all be represented in the Olympic football tournament.

It was indeed a bombshell, but before the decision can be termed insensate it must be studied and examined with diligence.

According to all available reports the withdrawal was based on the best of all grounds—finance.

None but a foolish man, company, or football association would plan luxuries or accept expenditure beyond its means and for this reason the first reaction to the HKFA decision was one of resignation and tolerance. The quoted figures of £1,000 per head or \$250,000 to \$300,000 per party certainly took one's breath away—but not for long.

Thinking people soon began to think—particularly about that £1,000—and applied thinking quickly cast doubts on the accuracy of the figure.

There is not the slightest doubt that a player can be taken from Hongkong to Melbourne (Return fare £212. 8. 0d); be accommodated in Olympic Village for 28 days (cost £243.15.0d per day); be paid reasonable daily expenses (say HK\$20 per day); and be clothed and kitted out (say at a cost of HK\$300) well within a total expenditure of \$6,000 which is only just over one third of the figure quoted by the HKFA...and of course

it is interesting to note that the figure agrees very closely with that mentioned at the recent meeting of the local Olympic body.

PICTURE CHANGES

And so the picture changes. The cost of the new figure is still high but \$16,000 per head has dropped to under \$6,000, and one is left to wonder if the same committee of the HKFA would have taken the same decision—ON THE SAME GROUNDS—if it had been presented with the lower estimate. The cost is high all right but with a planned campaign to boost the funds, it is surely not prohibitive.

The other side of the question, of course, is closely tied up with which players could be chosen to represent Hongkong if the entry had gone forward. In his respect it is the considered opinion of some of those who have examined the problem closely that, in spite of all that has been said to the contrary, it may well be established that provided a man has the necessary residential qualification, the fact that he has represented another country in a REGIONAL competition will not be an automatic bar, PROVIDED HE HAS NOT REPRESENTED ANOTHER COUNTRY IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES.

Why Peng-Soon Lost To Sonnevile

By "TOUCHWOOD"

There must be hundreds of badminton fans in Hongkong today who have not been able to understand what could have led to the sudden and sensational defeat of World Champion Wong Peng-Soon in the recently concluded Malayan Open Championships when Indonesia's Ferry Sonnevile beat him 15-8, 15-3, 15-2 in the semi-finals at Kuala Lumpur.

Sonnevile, who went on to beat Jörn Skaarup of Denmark in the final in straight-sets, 15-4, 15-4, had the distinction of being the first man in 18 years to take a Malayan Badminton title out of Malaya. With his victory in the Malayan Singles Championship, Sonnevile is now virtually World Champion.

Today I am able to tell the inside story of what led to the defeat of Peng-Soon. A letter sent by Peng-Soon to a close friend in Hongkong explains what happened.

Even before the start of the Malayan Championships, Peng-Soon, four times winner of the All-England title—in 1950, 51, 52 and 54—was of two minds.

In his letter Peng-Soon wrote that his mother had been taken seriously ill at the time of the Thomas Cup matches. When he was most needed to help Malaya defend the Thomas Cup, the World Champion did not fail his country. He won two valuable points for Malaya. Playing first Singles, he beat Finn Kobbervig 12-15, 15-0, 15-7

and Jörn Skaarup 15-5, 16-18, 15-4.

COULD NOT REFUSE
After the Thomas Cup series, Wong Peng-Soon, who was the Malayan captain, was entered for Singapore in the Malayan Open Championships. He could not refuse though his mother's condition suggested that he should remain in Singapore instead of travelling to Kuala Lumpur.

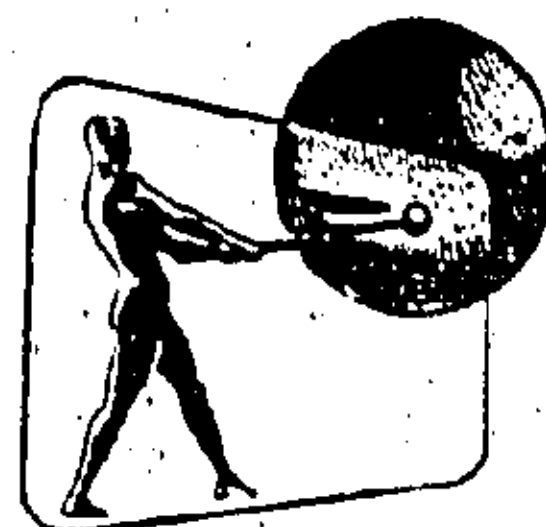
The World Champion took the only course and that was to represent Singapore once again. Wong got through the preliminary rounds easily enough, beating Burma's Ko Kyint-hoon 15-1, 15-5 in the quarter-final. Then, on the day he was to meet Ferry Sonnevile in the semi-final, Peng-Soon received the news by telegram that his mother had passed away earlier in the day.

Peng-Soon never got over this stunning news and, as a result, when he took the court facing the Indonesian Champion, it was not the same Wong Peng-Soon that Malayan fans knew. Wong played as he stated in his letter "like one in a trance." He lost his concentration and his accuracy and the strong points in his game deserted him. It required a man of great courage to participate in championship play in an hour when he should not have been playing at all.

The result of the semi-final match against Sonnevile shocked all badminton fans and had it not been for Peng-Soon's letter to his friend in Hongkong we still might be groping and searching for the reason for his most unexpected defeat.

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IN FRANCE THEY
DRINK MORE
ST. RAPHAEL
THAN ANY OTHER
APÉRITIF

THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS by Barry Appleby

10.00AM I'll do it now! But we're going out in an hour.

10.00AM It will only take me a few minutes.

10.00AM GAYE, HAVE YOU HAD MY HAMMER?

10.00AM Now what did I do with the saw?

10.00AM I have seen the STEP LADDER, DEAR? LOOK IN THE GARAGE.

10.00AM HAVEN'T YOU FINISHED? I'M ON MY WAY AND WAITING FOR YOU!

10.00AM I CAN'T FIND THE SCREW DRIVER.

GOLDEN CHURN

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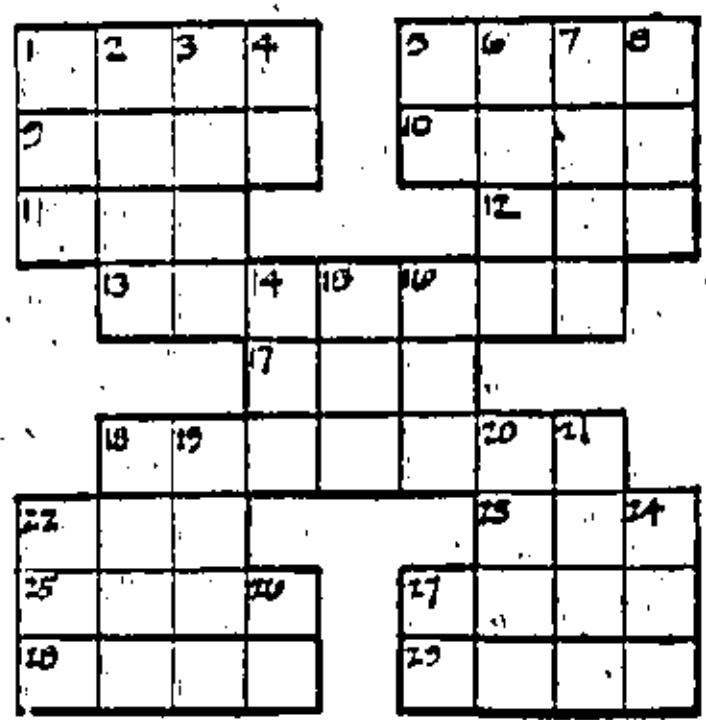
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FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



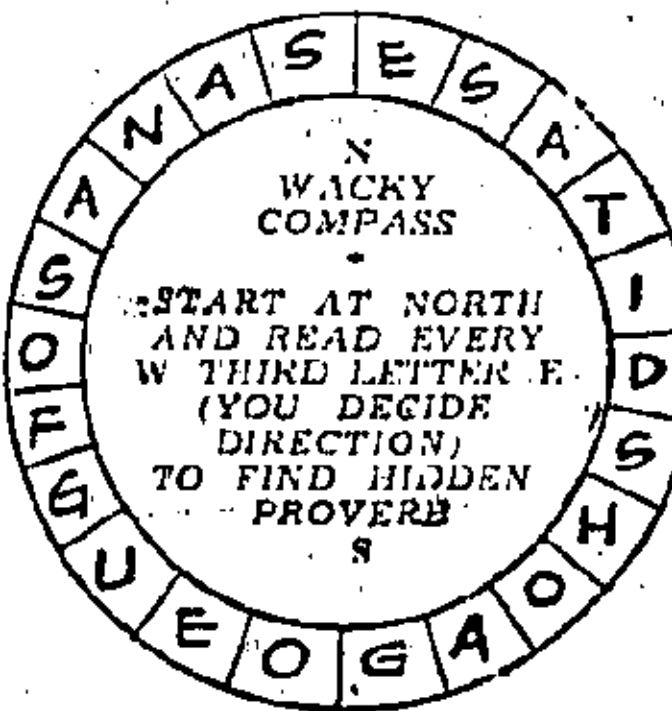
ACROSS

- 1 Vehicle
- 2 Emporium
- 3 Exchange premium
- 4 Persian prince
- 5 Colour
- 6 Girl's name
- 7 Calls for urgently
- 8 Poem
- 9 Venerates
- 10 Name of an English princess
- 11 Frozen water
- 12 Heavenly body
- 13 Verbal
- 14 Military cap
- 15 Injury

DOWN

- 1 Family vehicle
- 2 Old
- 3 Be borne
- 4 Toward
- 5 Myself
- 6 Among
- 7 Discumbers
- 8 Fewer coin of Malaya
- 9 Witticism
- 10 Fruit drink
- 11 Born
- 12 Grafted (her.)
- 13 Filipp
- 14 Variable star
- 15 Cicatrix
- 16 Request
- 17 Shade tree
- 18 "Smallest State" (ab.)
- 19 Exclamation of surprise

WACKY COMPASS



"ACE IN THE HOLE"

As you see, these words all end in ACE. Can you complete them from the clues given?

— ACE (Void)

— ACE (Sooth)

— ACE (Mor)

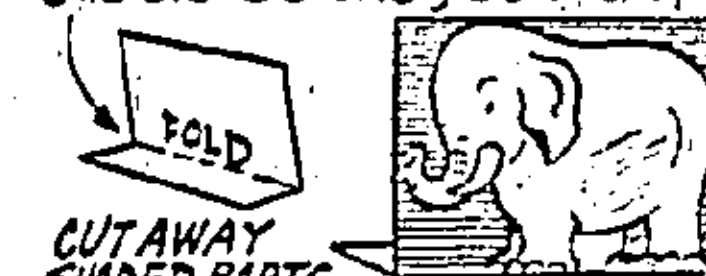
— ACE (Go over)

— ACE (Hug)

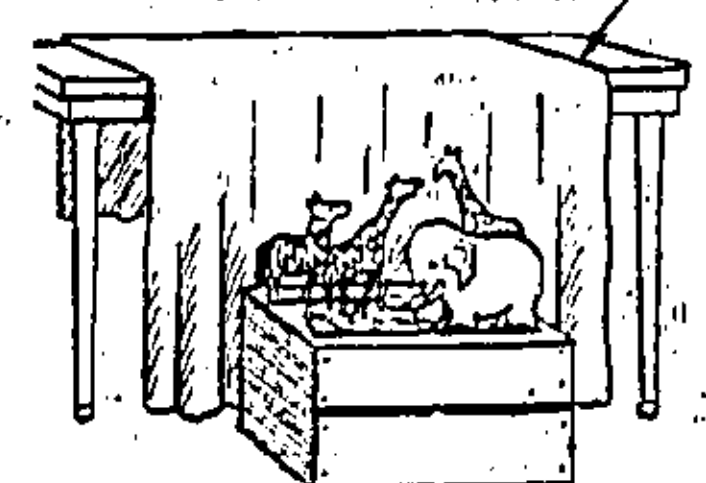
— ACE (Colonnade)

HOW TO PLAY JUNGLE HUNT

1. Cut out colored pictures of ANIMALS from magazines... PASTE them on CARDBOARD easels so they stand up.



2. SET ANIMALS ON A BOX IN FRONT OF A TABLE... PUT A SHEET BEHIND THEM.



3. MAKE A BOW AND ARROW LIKE THIS...

BOW
NOTCH A SPRINGY BRANCH 18 INCHES LONG.

ARROW
THE LIGHT FISH LINE TIGHTLY TO ENDS!

WRAP HEAVY END OF 12 IN. BRANCH LIKE THIS

RUBBER BAND RUBBER BAND

CUT OUT 2 IN. PIECES OF CARDBOARD

THE SHARP ENDS AROUND SMALL END.

KNOCK THEM OFF!

Children Help Celebrate The Festival Of Light In THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN

By Carolyn Crane

"Do you mean that I won't get to climb the mountain to see The Midnight Sun?" asked Marie. "Why, I thought everybody in Finland did that on Midsummer Night Eve!"

All the children loved the big, broad-shouldered young man who helped their father on the farm.

"Yrjo is in charge of the ceremony of burning the rowboat," replied Aunt Tylto.

Although she tried to listen to what her aunt was saying, Marie's thoughts were on the Midnight Sun. If only her uncle had managed to be in Helsinki at some other time!

On the morning of June 23, Yrjo grinned at Marie from across the table. "Finish your breakfast, little one," he said. "This morning you children must gather flowers to wear in your hair."

"And enough to fill the windows," added grandmother.

Looking at her relatives' beaming faces, Marie resolved to enter into the festive spirit of the day. She would make no more mention of her desire to climb the mountain. Wasn't each member of the Maki family trying his best to make her visit a pleasant one?

"STEAM BATH"

Midsummer Eve meant a lot to her Finnish cousins, who lived many months in darkness. This year it was even more exciting, because she was there to share it with them.

What a busy, fun-filled day they spent, gathering loads of brilliantly-coloured wild flowers,



trying and fitting the traditional costumes.

Then came the solemn procession to the sauna, the little room Finnish people reserve for their steam baths. Marie gasped as she watched her aunt pour water over the hot stones. Then a cloud of steam enveloped the room.

"We believe that steam baths make our bodies strong," explained Aunt Tylto. "If it were winter, your uncle and Yrjo would jump into the snow afterward."

By early evening the Maki family were in the village with the through around the bonfire.

Everybody was drinking sour milk, coffee, or kalica (Finnish root beer). Gay laughter and songs filled the air.

The climax came when Yrjo and his friends showed the old rowboat into the fire. Now the evil spirits were banished for another year!

All too soon Aunt Tylto called Marie and Krista from their game of hide-and-go-seek. "Little Jan is tired. We must go home," she said.

So back to the farm they went. Just before she fell asleep, Marie reflected that, after all, it had been a happy day.

She was awakened by her aunt's soft touch. "Marie," she

whispered, "are you too tired to get dressed? Yrjo is here. He came back just to see if you still wanted to climb the mountain. He said he couldn't bear to think of your missing such a wonderful sight."

Marie scrambled out of bed and dressed rapidly. Of course, she was ready to go with Yrjo!

In a short while she was making the ascent with him and a group of friends. She was glad that Yrjo kept a firm grip on her arm.

SATISFIED

"I won't let you fall, Marie," he assured her.

When they reached the summit, a sudden hush fell over the group. Although they made this trip every year, they still felt awed at the magnificent splendour of the Midnight Sun.

Feeling a little sad, Marie gazed at the soft, pale colours in the sky. She could tell her classmates of her experience. But she could never describe the lingering radiance of the Midnight Sun.

"Now are you satisfied, little girl?" asked Yrjo.

Marie smiled into his friendly eyes. "Yes, Yrjo, I am satisfied," she said softly.

He Farmed in Town

—Mr. Punch's Farm only Took in a Window Sill—

By MAX TRELL

KNARF and Hanid, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, were puzzled when they entered the playroom to see their good friend Mr. Punch putting on a pair of overalls.

"Good-morning, my dears," he greeted them pleasantly, more pleasantly in fact than he usually did, which meant that he greeted them very pleasantly indeed.

Ready for Work

"Mr. Punch! Are you going to do some hard work? Why are you putting on overalls?" Hanid asked.

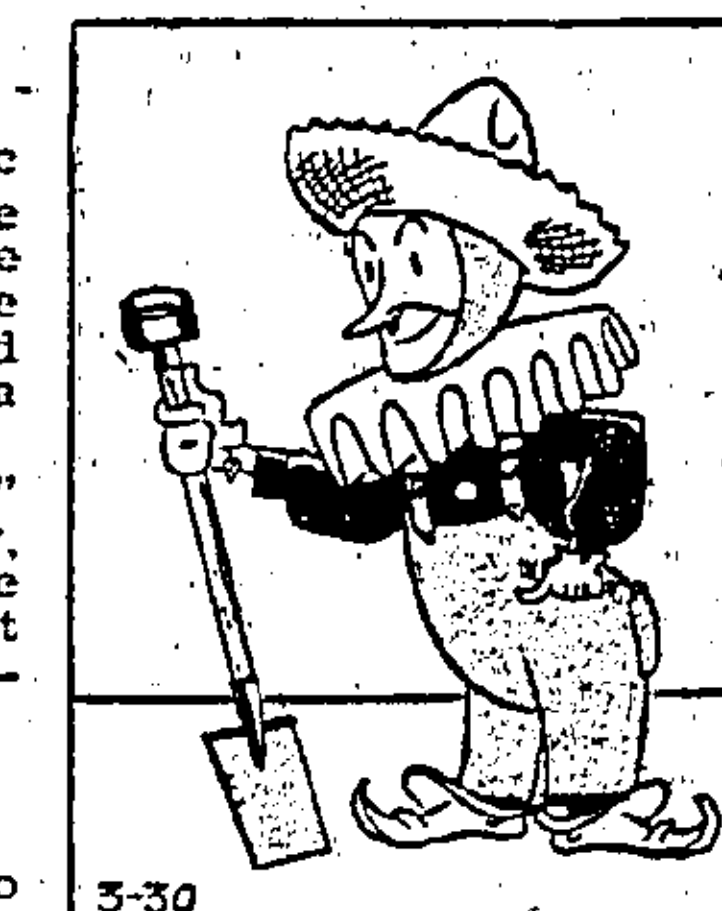
Mr. Punch didn't answer this question. Instead he put on a big, broad straw hat to keep off the sun. Then he put on a pair of heavy cotton work gloves and reached for a shovel, a rake and a long-handled hoe which stood resting in a corner of the wall.

"Why, you look as if you are a farmer!" cried Knarf. Mr. Punch smiled broadly, saying nothing. "But you aren't a farmer!" said Hanid. "We all live in the city! There aren't any farms at all!"

Farming Anywhere

Finally Mr. Punch spoke. "My dear children," he said, "it doesn't matter whether you live in the city or in the country. You can still be a farmer. That's what I am now! I'm about to do some farming."

"But where?" Hanid asked. "Where are you going to do



"I'm about to do some farming," Mr. Punch said.

"your farming, Mr. Punch?"

"Just come with me, please," replied Mr. Punch.

He led them across the room. At length, they reached the window.

"We're getting nearer," said Mr. Punch. "Keep patient! I'm about to show you my farm."

Knarf and Hanid could hardly wait.

Mr. Punch raised the window and smiled again, the brightest and cheeriest smile of the whole morning. "There it is!" he said, "my whole beautiful farm!"

Knarf and Hanid looked. Their eyes opened wide.

"Is that your farm?" Hanid said.

"But... it's such a funny, little farm," said Knarf.

Mr. Punch's farm was a window box. It was five or six inches wide and two or three feet long. It covered the window sill.

"That's it, all right," said Mr. Punch. "Those are my broad acres! This morning I'm going to do my ploughing and planting."

And while Knarf and Hanid watched him, that's what Mr. Punch did.

Ploughing a Window Box

He ploughed up the ground of his window box farm with his hoe (he could hardly get the handle of the hoe past the window). Then he raked the earth and made furrows and shovelled more dirt on and at last planted his seeds.

He planted one wheat, one oat, one eye, one corn, one carrot, one potato, one parsley, one radish and one morning glory.

"Nothing like learning to keep a man busy!" said Mr. Punch. Then he took a deep breath of the clean, spring air and shut the window.

Spotlight On Cadets

FOR 150 years now the Military College at Lisbon has been turning out young officers for Portugal's army. And it is this college, its teachers and the men they trained who are

honoured in an extremely smart stamp just issued by the Portuguese post office.

It shows a military cadet in the plumed shako - type helmet which is worn at this academy of soldiers.

And with his bayonet fixed to his rifle, he is shown against a background formed by the college coat of arms.

But what does Portugal want with such an institution when she never seems to get into any wars?

That may be true, but she still has an Empire scattered throughout the world and that Empire and its people have to be defended. Let us look at how far it spreads.

In India, for instance, there was a crisis last summer when Goa, the main Portuguese possession there, was threatened with "liberation" by a force of Indian agitators. Did Goa tremble? Not a bit. The Portuguese army was there.

Then, still further East, there is Macao, bordered by Red China. Macao is just a spot of territory, a relic of the time when Portugal was a world power and China a conglomerate of feudal war lords.

Mozambique in Africa is also a Portuguese outpost.

The stamp that spotlights the national army is printed in photogravure, perforated 13 and a set of two costs 2/1d. in London.—J. A. A.

Brain-teasers

1. It never soars about the sky, yet often takes a fly; what is it?

2. What is that which you can keep even after giving it to someone else?

3. Add ten to nothing and what animal does it make?

4. A houseful, a roomful, what's catch a spoonful; what is it?

5. What is filled every morning and emptied every night except when it is filled at night and emptied in the morning?

6. When was beef the highest that it has ever been?

Box Who

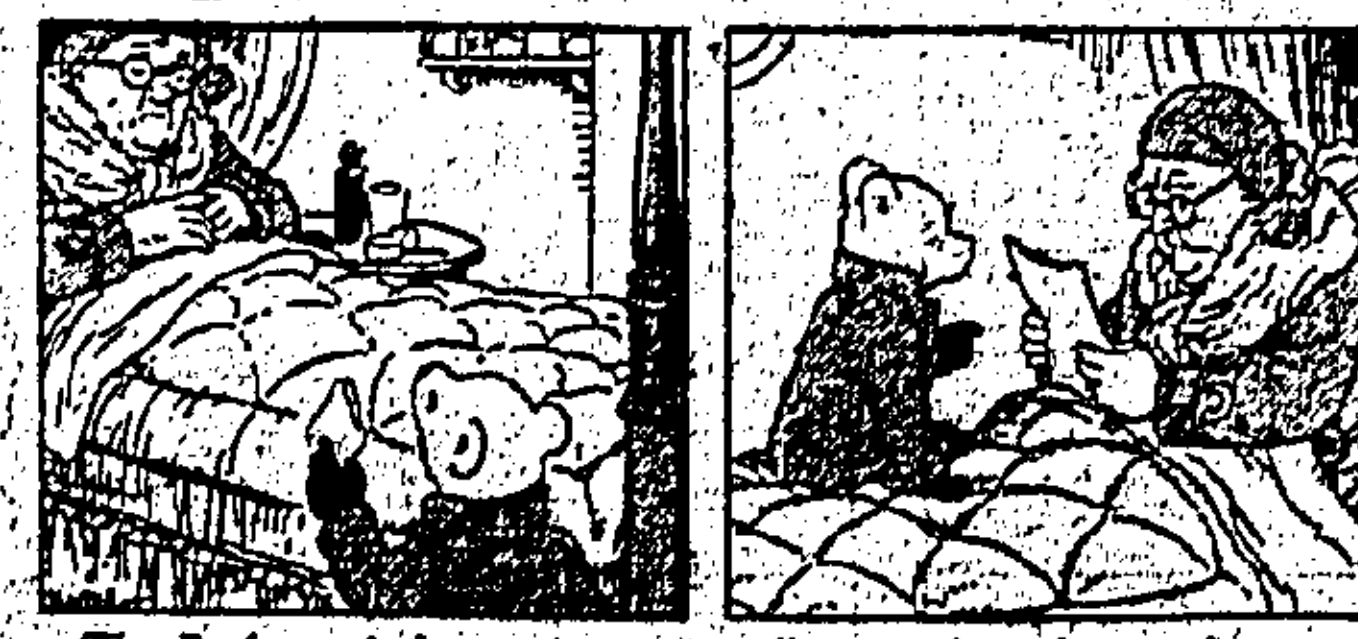
THE OLDEST KNOWN LIVING ANIMAL IS A TORTOISE ON THE ISLAND OF MAURITIUS. ITS HISTORY HAS BEEN KNOWN FOR 142 YEARS AND IT IS BELIEVED TO BE 212 YEARS OLD.

A NEW-BORN KANGEROO IS ABOUT ONE INCH LONG AND WEIGHS APPROXIMATELY 1/350 OF A POUND.

HOSS TRAMPLED BAY ANY SNAKE THEY SEE, THEIR THICK LAYER OF FAT PROTECTING THEM FROM BAD EFFECTS OF POISONOUS BITES.



Rupert and the Cold-cure—22



The Professor looks much more gloom than ever. "It's a cold-cure," he sighs. "The cold-cure cannot be perfected until I find that missing pang." Then he says, "Rupert, I've got a plan. I did pick up a piece of paper. It can't be yours, but I wish you'd tell me what the matter is, or mean." Taking the faded sheet from his pocket he hands it over. The old man unfolds it and gazes at it. "H'm, there's nothing but a painting of a house here," he says. "What you best busy with your plants!"



"Are you sure you're well enough to go to the office this morning, dear?"

YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JUNE 18

BORN today, you are a person of moods. You are much too easily influenced by others and will make any kind of a personal sacrifice for those you love. You are extremely sensitive to criticism and are very eager to please everyone. You are an excellent idea man but never push yourself forward and will probably not progress too well in this highly competitive world unless you have a partner who will do the pushing, while you think up the new ideas to be promoted! But once you have solved a problem to your own satisfaction, that's all there is to it! You want to start figuring out something else. The material rewards never enter your head!

Actually, you are a good manager, but you will devote your energies to running your own home efficiently. This is especially true of members of the fair sex, whose lives are bounded to a great extent by their own family circle. You seldom seek entertainment outside your own, small social group. You are a fine hostess and know how to make people feel right at home.

You have a charming magnetic personality. You will probably have several opportunities to wed before you decide to settle down.

Among those born on this date are: William Lasswell, astronomer; James Montgomery Flagg, artist; Philip Barry, playwright; Robert W. Weir, painter; John R. Thomas, architect.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JUNE 19

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—This has been designated as Father's Day. Why not make it a real time of celebration for the head of the family?

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—If you are disappointed in your previously-made plans, be prepared to make a quick change.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—This should be a fine day for you. Plans you have made should develop just as you expected.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—If returning from a short trip by car, get on early start and avoid the traffic jam, for safety's sake.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Prospects for a happy, pleasant day are indicated. Invite guests to your home or pay a visit, yourself.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—The spiritual aspects of the day augur well for your future. A good sermon may prove an inspiration.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—After church today, why not invite your in-laws to dinner? You will enjoy their company.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—You should remember that the spirit needs nourishment quite as much as the body needs food.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—If you are driving in holiday traffic, be especially careful of the other fellow.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—This might be a good day to take a trip to the beach.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Perhaps you will be asked to play an important part in some day are indicated. Invite guests to your home or pay a visit, yourself.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—This can be one of those "what anger well for your future. A good sermon may prove an inspiration."

Among those born on this date are: Lillian Hellman, playwright; George Iles, actor; Raymond Dilmars, naturalist; John T. Morgan, diplomat; Errol Flynn, actor.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JUNE 20

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If you are fortunate, perhaps you are having an early vacation and then go about implementing them at once. This is a good period for you.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—There is a time to speak your mind and a time to listen to advice. Be careful to decide which you should do.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Be careful at the office and pay close attention to detail. A slip today, could prove expensive.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—If a problem is causing serious concern, get the best possible advice from an expert.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Be sure that it faced with a difficult decision, you make the right choice at this time.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—You will discover that although you may feel that routine is very dull, it is important something.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Make plans for the future you are ambitious and willing to work hard to attain your ultimate goal. Your life may seem to run in cycles of alternating good-and-ill fortune, and it is up to you to take full advantage of every opportunity to advance during the upturns.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—You should remember that the spirit needs nourishment quite as much as the body needs food.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Be sure that you are able to recognize an opportunity when it is offered to you, no matter how peculiar it is.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—This is one of those times when being silent will prove more valuable than doing too much talking, yourself.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Finish a job that is already begun and then start something new. In that way, you will progress.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Guard your personal possessions. You will discover that although you may feel that routine is very dull, it is important something.

**JOHN CLARKE'S
CASEBOOK**

REUNION

THE young wife stood at the dock at the Old Street Court. Her dark hair was combed back from a fine forehead, and features that possessed the kind of pale, proud, beauty that you see in old Italian paintings.

But her face was a mask, for not by the faintest expression did it express what she was feeling as she stood there.

You are both of you charged," said the learned clerk, "with stealing a bailor, a wire-less set valued at 11 guineas."

"Guilty," said Robert, the husband, a tall, pleasant-looking man, with a mop of unruly black hair.

"Not guilty," his wife Jessica, answered, in an even voice, "he at her."

A detective-sergeant went into the witness-box, and said to the magistrate, Mr. Harold Sturge: "In this case, sir, the wife pawned the radio set which her husband had stolen, but conversion by her will not be upheld by law, as it was done on her husband's instructions."

Jessica's solicitor rose to quote chapter and verse in support of the motion that no case could be made out against his client. "Very well," said the magistrate to Jessica, "you are dismissed."

NO LOOK
THE gaoler motioned Jessica from the dock. She turned, without a glance, or parting gesture to her husband, and followed the gaoler towards the door, towards freedom.

The story of Robert's crimes was told. He had obtained the portable radio under a hire-purchase scheme, had made misleading statements in giving his references, and had omitted to pay even the first instalment on it. Instead, being out of work, and short of money, he had ordered his wife to pawn the set to provide housekeeping money.

"When I called to make inquiries," said a detective-sergeant, "this man told me his wife had left him, and taken the radio with her."

DEDUCTION
"BUT I noticed there were two cups of tea on the kitchen table, so I looked through the flat, and found the wife in the bedroom."

"The public gallery nodded appreciatively. It is not every day, in the dock, that a detective reveals the methods, as they do in fiction."

"On that same day," the detective went on, "this man appeared at another court. He was sentenced to prison for stealing a trolley loaded with brass cutlery, and for driving while disqualified. There are a number of previous convictions against him."

A SUM
"HIS serving sentence now, is he?" the magistrate asked.

"Yes, sir, six months." The magistrate asked Robert what he had to say. "The officer said everything," Robert answered in a grim, soft voice.

Mr. Sturge did a sum on his blotting pad. He said, "I don't think it would be in accordance with justice to mark this without another penalty. I shall give you four months' imprisonment, that will mean you will have to stay in a little after your present sentence is over."

"Yes, sir," Robert was shown out. A prison warder rose from the witness' bench and followed close on his heels.

I wondered whether before he went back to prison, Robert would see his wife again. Or whether her pride and her patience had been too much tried already, and she had returned to their home and their child.

More Mau Mau

Give Up

Nairobi, June 17. Nineteen more Mau Mau terrorists gave themselves up in the past 24 hours bringing to 717 the total of surrenders under terms due to end on July 10, it was announced today.

Security forces killed 14 terrorists. Police and Kikuyu guards wiped out a gang of six in the Fort Hall area, killing five and capturing the other. They seized a rifle, four home-made guns and ammunition.

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WESTERLING TO RETURN

Intends To Prevent The Spread Of Communism INDONESIANS' REQUEST

Amsterdam, June 17. Captain Raymond "Turco" Westerling, the soldier of fortune who led and lost a private war against Indonesia's Government in 1950, announced today he is returning for a new struggle to prevent the spread of communism.

"I have been asked to return by rightist groups in Indonesia," the fabulous warrior said in an exclusive interview. "I consider it my duty to go."

"Indonesia is a pillar in the defence structure of the free world. If it falls to communism, then Indo-China, Malaya and Thailand will go—they cannot be held. And under the Indonesian flag," he said, "Indonesia will fall to the Communists within two years."

CAPTURED BANDUNG
Westerling, whose private army of 600 men captured Bandung in 1950 only to give it back to the Indonesians on Dutch orders, outlined his plans at the May Bom Hotel here.

Some members of the so-called "Dutch Conservative Party," founded secretly in Holland to support Westerling, said their leader would probably land at Ceram, in the South Moluccas, which already have a "Government of the Republic of South Moluccas" in exile in Holland.

Then he would go to Ambon, another of the islands, it was said.

Westerling was cautious of discussing details. But he said, "Our first aim is to restore the Republic of the South Moluccas. Then, judging by the information reaching me, the uprising will snowball through Celebes, Java and Sumatra."

Already, he said, there are men to run a revolutionary government, but they were in Indonesia and their names could not be disclosed for fear of reprisals.

The government, he said, would represent Indonesians, not Dutchmen.

He said it would be fashioned on the Federal system, with a central government, and governments for each of the islands or groups of islands in the states.

America Ratifies

Austrian Treaty

Washington, June 17. The United States Senate today ratified the Austrian State Treaty restoring Austria's sovereignty and ending the ten-year military occupation by the Soviet Union, Britain, France and the United States.

The Treaty was ratified by the overwhelming vote of 83 to three.

The dissenters—from the isolationist wing of the Republican Party—were Senator Joseph McCarthy, Senator William Jenner, and Senator George Malone.

Senator Jenner's voice was the only one raised in outright denunciation of the treaty during the four-hour Senate debate. But seven members who finally voted for ratification had criticised the "harshness" of the Soviet demands on Austria.

Democrat and Republican Party leaders joined forces in calling for an overwhelming vote of approval. They said that concessions had to be made to the Soviets but the treaty was the best that could be got under the circumstances.

Reuter.

Reuter.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"These hikes seem foolish to me, Sarge! If a war comes along we won't have any energy left to fight it!"

UK CONCILIATION FLEXIBILITY

Geneva, June 17. Sir Walter Monckton, British Minister of Labour and National Service, said here today that the recent railway strike had provided an example of the flexibility of Britain's conciliation arrangements and of how the most difficult problems could be solved by patience.

He told the 38th International Labour Organisation conference that "the Director-General of the ILO has mentioned some disputes which have occurred in Britain and suggests that some increase in strike activity may be taking place."

"Recent events in my country have confirmed this but it is important to keep a proper perspective. I think it is easy to exaggerate the significance of the present difficulties, and to ignore the wide area over which industrial relations in the United Kingdom remain good."

SERIOUS LOSS
"The recent railway strike undoubtedly caused our people serious loss and hardship, which everyone must deeply regret."

"Nevertheless, it has provided an example of the flexibility of our conciliation arrangements and has shown that even the most difficult issues can be resolved in the end by patient discussion and exchange of views—a process which forms the basis of our industrial democracy."

Sir Walter Monckton listed what he called "the five basic elements" necessary for the establishment of good human relations in industry. These were:

1. Fair wages and good conditions.
2. Adequate supervision to ensure an even flow of work, thus avoiding frustration and lack of confidence in management.
3. The provision of information, including general information about the economic position of the country and of the particular industry.
4. Joint consultations as one of the methods of exchanging information and ideas and of making proper use of the creative energy of the work people.
5. Recognition of the human factor being of outstanding importance.—Reuter.

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Rifle Life Lamb Blough Plough Laugh
Horse Life Shure Short Shark
Shark Sharp Practice Practice Fly
Fly Kite Run Tree Tiger Bag Bone
Dry Dust Gust Gist Gift Gilt Quiet
Quiet Calm Palm Lamp NIGHTINGALE

15-YEAR-OLD IN QUEEN'S CLUB FINAL

London, June 17. No greater and more pleasant surprise has come out of the London lawn tennis championships at Queen's Club here today than the form shown by 15-year-old Jean Forbes of South Africa, who today, still too young for Wimbledon, reached the final of the women's singles by defeating Dorothy Head-Knodel of the United States by 6-3, 3-6, 6-2.

In the final she will meet the number two woman seed for Wimbledon, Lucie Brown of the United States.

Jean Forbes has a subtlety in her game that is astounding in one so young and if the power comes in time, as it should, lawn tennis may already have produced the game's next Maureen Connolly.

Low Hoad and Ken Rosewall, Australia's leading amateur tennis players, will meet in the final of the men's singles, tomorrow.

HOAD BEAT ROSE

Today, Hoad beat Mervyn Rose, another Australian, in the semi-final by 6-2, 6-4, while Rosewall beat still another countryman, Rex Hartwig, in three sets, 3-6, 6-2 and 6-4.

In the mixed doubles semi-finals: Forbes (South Africa) and Darlene Hard (US) beat Gilmore and Miss Seacey (South Africa) by 6-2, 6-2; Fraser and Miss Penrose (Australia) beat Howe and Miss Anne Shilcock (Britain) 6-4, 6-2.

Semi-finals, men's doubles: M. Rose and G. Worthington (Australia) beat G. Forbes and W. Seymour (South Africa) 6-3, 6-0, 6-3; R. Hartwig and L. Hoad (Australia) beat A. Quist (Australia) and S. Schwartz (United States) 6-1, 6-1.—France-Press.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS

CROSSWORD:
CART WART
AGIO EMIR
RED IDA
DEMANDS
ODE
ESTEEEM
ANN ICE
STAR ORAL
KEPI HARM

WACKY COMPASS: Enough is as good as a feast.
"ACE IN THE HOLE" SPace; SOLace; DEface; RETrace; EM-BRACE; TERface.

DIAMOND: F LID
LYRES
FIREMEN
EMIT
SET
N

SCRAMBLED ADDITION: Sac, scar, scree, traces, creates.

BRAIN-TEASERS:
1. A spider.
2. One word.
3. OX (O X).
4. Smoke.
5. A stocking.
6. When the cow jumped over the moon.



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NOTICE

**THE HONG KONG
JOCKEY CLUB**

Mr. A. E. Arnold, has been appointed Secretary of this Club, as from 15th June, 1955, in place of Major H. Misa, M.C., who has retired.

**D. BENSON,
Chairman,
The Hong Kong Jockey Club.**
Hongkong, 9th June, 1955.

NOTICE

**HONG KONG SOCIETY FOR
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Members and the Public can contact an Official of the Society by dialling 37870 by day and 37584 by night.

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CHURCH NOTICE

ST. PETER'S CHURCH
The Mission to Seamen,
49 Gloucester Road.

8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.00 p.m. Evening Service.
(Other services arranged at any time by request.)

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Hong Kong, June 17, 1955.



Patrons are kindly informed that owing to the Mandarin Room being reserved for a private party, no tea-dance will be held tomorrow, Sunday, June 19th, 1955.

Antonio Arevalo & his band will play at the cocktail lounge between 4:30 & 7:30 p.m.

Tea Dance will be held at the Mandarin Room at the usual hours as from Sunday, June 26, 1955.

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